

The Avalanche

G. PALMER, Publisher.

CHICAGO, ILL., MONDAY, JANUARY 1, 1917.

JIU JITSU IS ADOPTED

JAPANESE SYSTEM FOR WARRIORS OF AMERICA.

Joint Board for Army and Navy Makes Changes in Physical Training for Cadets—Bride's Brother Shoots Husband and Later Kills Himself.

The officers of the United States army and the navy in the future will be experts at jiu-jitsu. This is decreed by the joint board of both departments which has revised the system of physical training at West Point and Annapolis. The report has been adopted by President Roosevelt. While jiu-jitsu is not regarded as of great value in physical development it is held that a knowledge of the system would inspire the individual with self-confidence. The board recommends that physical training be extended over the four years' course instead of one year as at present. The minimum of time for exercise required is two hours each week. Another recommendation is that the sword be restored to its old position as an effective weapon, both in the navy as well as in the army. This is based on a careful study of the Russo-Japanese war. Objection is made to this suggestion by Assistant Secretary Darling of the navy.

TWO SLAIN OVER WEDDING.

Bride's Brother Shoots Her Husband and Later Kills Himself.

Summer Hazen, a bridegroom of a week, and John Hall, his wife's brother, are dead at Malone, N. Y., as the result of an exchange of pistol shots at Hall's home. When Hall learned that Hazen and his sister were to be married he warned Hazen that he would resort to violence if necessary to prevent the ceremony. Nothing came of the threat and the newly married couple, believing that the trouble had blown over, went for a visit to Hall's home. They had hardly crossed the threshold before Hall drew a revolver and sent a bullet into Hazen's body. As Hazen fell he whipped a revolver from his pocket and turned the shot. Hall then left the house and was supposed to have run away. Shortly after, however, he broke a pane of glass in the bedroom window where Hazen was lying and, shoving his rifle barrel through the window, shot Hazen again. The coroner and an officer were summoned and on their arrival the coroner stumbled over the body of Hall in the driveway near the barn, with his head blown nearly off, the murderer having committed suicide.

BURGLARS WRECK OHIO STORE.

Terrorize Village and Have Running Duel with Pursuing Police.

Four burglars blew up the safe in the general store of S. G. Whitmore at Tontogany, Ohio, and after terrorizing the inhabitants of the village escaped into the country. They were intercepted at Grand Rapids, where they attempted to cross the Maumee River in Lucas County, and a battle between the married couple and Grand Rapids and a posse and the burglars ensued, shots being fired by both sides. No one was hurt. It is not known how much money they got. The store was wrecked.

FEARS OVERTHROW BY JAPS.

Rider Haggard Warns Western World of Weakness in Its Civilization.

H. Rider Haggard, the English author, delivered an address before the University of California Saturday. He drew a vivid picture of the wretchedness of life in London and the evils brought about by this congestion of the masses in cities was stopped western civilization was in danger of being swept away by a conquering eastern people that had the virtues of their country and were not afflicted with western evils.

Mystery Rhonda Strange Death.

A murder mystery is thought to be behind the finding of the body of Warren Warns, 20 years old, in the Kohl's House at Hillsdale, Mich., and the disappearance of a young woman who had been his companion for several days. Warns said a few days ago that he had given the young woman all his money. Her identity is not known.

Three Burned to Death in Home.

The home of W. J. Thompson, ten miles south of Charlottesville, Va., was destroyed by fire during the husband's absence. Mrs. Thompson and her two children were burned to death. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Millionaire to Prison Cell.

Griffith J. Griffith, the Los Angeles millionaire, was three years ago attempted to kill his wife, Mrs. Griffith, in State prison and pay a fine of \$5,000. That is the decision of the California Supreme Court.

Girl Saves Lives in Runaway.

In Cedar Grove, N. J., Lillian Kellner, 10 years old, proved herself courageous by stopping a runaway horse and saving from probable injury to children named Armstrong, who were in a carriage.

Jews Killed in Warsaw Riot.

Four Jews were killed and forty wounded in a riot in Warsaw, Poland, between Socialists and a police patrol in the streets of Warsaw. Several red flags were displayed.

Shot by His Own Pistol.

While dumping coal on a fire at the Logan colliery, Centralia, Pa., Frank Bergen, an aged watchman, was fatally shot by a revolver which dropped from his pocket, and was discharged by striking the ground.

Philadelphia Publisher a Suicide.

Charles E. Metzinger, a publisher, was found dead in a chair in his office in Philadelphia, with a bullet wound in his breast. A revolver lay on his desk. It is supposed he shot himself, though no motive is known.

Three Die in Stock Train Wreck.

Patrick Riley, a traveling man for Armour & Co.; Henry Doty of Bowling Green, Ohio, and David Simons of Montana, were killed and another man had his leg broken in a stock train wreck near Medora, N. D., on the Northern Pacific road.

Cham Chatterbox to Be Hanged.

While critically ill as a result of a delicate operation, Henry Nason Pillsbury, the American champion chess player, became temporarily insane at the Philadelphia hospital and tried to throw himself from a fourth-story window.

CARNEGIE IN COLLOR BUSINESS.

Ironmaster Says He Can Build Iron One Library a Day Now.

"I have been looking largely into small colleges of late and I have entered into the college business as I not long ago entered into the library business," said Andrew Carnegie at the annual dinner of the alumni of Stevens Institute at the Hotel Astor in New York. "I did a piping-hot business at the library stand," he continued, "but I could look ahead and see the demand for libraries slacken. My secretary says the demand is down to one library a day. I think a young man who goes to a small college receives a better education than at a large one. Sport is too generally taking the place of valuable knowledge at the big colleges. Since I have gone into the new business there has been a great boom. Within the past few days I have received more than 100 applications for the material I am sending to small colleges. Business, gentlemen, is promising." Dr. Alexander C. Humphreys, president of Stevens, announced that Mr. Carnegie, in addition to the \$200,000 which he has given already to the institute, would give \$500,000, to which he himself would add \$50,000, when the alumni raised another \$100,000. Andrew Carnegie has notified Dr. William H. Crawford, president of Allegheny College at Meadville, Pa., that he will subscribe \$25,000 for the benefit of the college if friends of the institution will raise a like amount.

BOY OF EIGHT A PREACHER.

Joseph Roycroft Causes the Cause of Many Chicago Sinners Repenting.

Joseph Roycroft, 8 years old, tiny and effeminate looking, with golden curls hanging nearly to his waist, recently captivated an audience of 2,000 persons in Moody's church in Chicago to listen to his first sermon. He is a son of a well-known Chicago family and follows the teachings of the Saviour. Never once hesitating for a word and with a shrill voice, which carried to the farthest corner of the large auditorium, the youthful prodigy extolled righteous living as the only means of salvation, and by way of confirmation quoted passages from the scriptures, which alone were considered facts of history. Near the close of his address, when calling for confessions of repentance, scores of his hearers responded with words of convincing sincerity. He is the son of Joseph A. Roycroft of Chicago, and has been actively engaged in evangelical work for the last three years.

UNCLE SAM WILL BE HOST.

Roosevelt Invites All Nations to Be Represented at Jamestown in 1907.

To celebrate the birth of the American nation in the first permanent settlement of English-speaking people on the western hemisphere President Roosevelt has issued a proclamation inviting the nations of the world to be represented by their military organizations and naval vessels in the vicinity of Jamestown, N. S., from May 13 to Nov. 1, 1907. The president outlines the nature of the celebration in specifying the celebration and making appropriation therefor, speaks of the event—the settlement in Jamestown May 13, 1607—and appeals to all nations to take part in commemoration of "the event which has had a far-reaching effect on the course of human history."

END SPOKE TOGETHER, THEN DIE.

Traveling Salesmen, Penniless and Discouraged, End Lives.

Out of funds and discouraged because of their inability to stop drinking, Henry L. Woodward of New York City and Charles A. Truett of Toledo, Ohio, wound up a fast-walk spree at the bar of the Hollenden Hotel in Cleveland, where they are believed to have entered upon an agreement to commit suicide. Both were found later in the day in their rooms, each with a bullet through his brain. The shots are believed to have been fired at the same hour. The men were traveling salesmen.

Municipal Ownership for Detroit.

The Detroit City Council adopted a resolution asking the municipal ownership of street railway tracks. The commissioner of public works is directed to submit a supplemental estimate calling for an appropriation of \$10,000 for the building of a section of street railroad track. The track is to be laid by the city and leased to the street railway company.

Officials Ruin Ohio Bank.

At a meeting of the directors and counsel of the Citizens Savings Bank in Lorain, Ohio, it was decided that the bank should not open for business the next morning. Three officials of the bank are named as being responsible for a shortage and speculation in stocks is given as the cause for their being obliged to use the bank's money.

Panama Canal Commission Out.

All the members of the Panama canal commission, including Admiral Walker, the chairman, have tendered their resignations, to take effect at the convenience of President Roosevelt. These resignations were accepted and within a week or ten days the President expects to be able to announce the members of the new commission.

Wages to Be Readjusted.

Thousands of workmen in western Pennsylvania and eastern Ohio were made glad the other night, when there was posted at many mills controlled by the United States Steel Corporation a notice of a readjustment of wages to take effect at once, the details of which would be made known later.

Few Deaths in Canal Zone.

The report of Col. William C. Goran, chief sanitary inspector of the army medical corps, published in Panama, shows that the number of deaths in February was nine, which is equivalent to a rate of fourteen per thousand per year.

"Jim" Warbler Dead.

James F. Warbler, known everywhere as "Jim" Warbler—mining prospector, promoter of all manner of gigantic enterprises for money making, maker and user of fortunes, and eccentric genius—died at El Paso, Texas.

Self-Made Widow, Eight Years.

Margaret Gindelsberger, jointly indicted at Chillicothe, Ohio, with Carl Ballard for the murder of her husband in 1890, who was found guilty of manslaughter by a jury, was sentenced to eight years in the penitentiary.

Church Is Fired and Looted.

St. James' Episcopal church, Manitowish, Wis., was robbed and all the vessels, valued at \$5,000, were taken by the unknown person who started the fire. A big hole in the woodwork was he only damage from the flames.

Imperial Commission Not for Peace.

The Russian imperial commission, presided over by Grand Duke Nicholas, in a preliminary report declared it had recovered nothing, either military or financial, that necessitates suing for peace.

Fined Counterfeiting Scheme.

A counterfeiting scheme, which has as its end the whole of the United States, has just been smashed in Denver by

the federal authorities. The operators are believed to have secured something like \$50,000 in the larger cities of the country. The counterfeit is one of the best duplicates of the buffalo series of \$10 and \$20 bills which has ever come to the attention of the federal authorities.

MUST SAVE THE WHEAT FIELDS.

Secretary Wilson Sends Expert to Find Leguminous Plant to Enrich Soil.

In order to save wheat fields of the West, which he says are refusing to grow wheat, Secretary Wilson of the Department of Agriculture has sent an expert to the northern part of Norway and Sweden to find a leguminous plant which will grow in a cold climate. Such a plant would be valuable to rotate with wheat, as it would enrich the soil and insure a good crop the following year. "Our great wheat fields along the northern border of the empire," he said, "are in a great deal of trouble. It appears, has nothing to do with the number of divorces granted, the attitude of the judges in the seven divorces determining the matter to a large extent. Houghton, a large county with many foreigners, has a record of only twenty-one divorces, while Shawansee has a record of sixty-three. The county judges granted 252 divorces and those of Wayne county gave out 454. In Washington thirty-nine were granted, in Oakland fifty-three, in Ottawa seventeen, in Berrien eighty-two, in Branch forty-four, in Calhoun eighty-nine, in Cass forty, in Ingham forty-one, in Ionia sixty-five, in Marquette twelve, in Montcalm forty-one. A remarkable fact is that only thirty-three divorces were granted in the number of bills pending at the beginning of the year was 6,340, the number filed during the year 1,116 and the number pending at the close of the year 7,303. There were 336 cases withdrawn during the year.

LIFE TERM GIVEN SLAYER.

James A. Logan, Jr., Sentenced for Murder of Mrs. Della Tracy.

With words of commendation for the father of James A. Logan, Jr., in the Criminal Court in Chicago, Judge Barnes sentenced the son to prison for life for the murder of Mrs. Della Tracy. It was through the efforts of the father that the 17-year-old colored boy was apprehended and a confession obtained from him. The boy made no denial of the crime, but added that in attempting to hold up and rob Mrs. Tracy he became temporarily insane and did not realize what he was doing, and it was some time after he committed the crime, he said, before he could remember any of the circumstances. At the trial of the defendant stood his aged father and stepmother, who did all in their power to bring all the facts clearly before the court, and in passing sentence on the accused his honor commended the parents of the youth strongly. The murder was committed a short time ago at Fifty-fifth street and Monroe avenue.

COURT FINDS FOR BUTLER.

St. Louis Man to Be Tried for Mide-manner, Not Felony.

The Missouri Supreme Court en banc issued an absolute rule of prohibition against Circuit Judge Foster of St. Louis, prohibiting him from trying Edward Butler of St. Louis on an indictment charging Butler with bribing Charles P. Kelly, former speaker of the St. Louis house of delegates, to leave the State and not testify against him in a bribery indictment trial. The Supreme Court holds that the act alleged was a misdemeanor and not a felony, and that for that reason the case is ordered transferred from the criminal court of St. Louis to the court of criminal correction. Judge Gantt wrote the opinion, in which all the judges concurred.

MOTHER SACRIFICES BABES.

Kills Three Children, the Reason Given Being Poverty.

Mrs. Mary Brockwell, whose three children, aged 3, 4 and 5 years, died from poisoning under suspicious circumstances at St. Joseph, Mo., has confessed that she killed them by giving them morphine and coal oil. The woman said that her husband was in an asylum and that she could not support the children. She also stated that George Albertson promised to marry her if she would get rid of the children. Albertson was arrested as an accessory.

Tricks Death by Roasting.

Crawling through the door of a furnace at the government hospital for the insane in Washington, John Lewis, a young colored man, attempted to roast himself upon a mass of burning coals. Lewis is a patient in the institution, and was detailed for work as a coal passer. He was rescued before being fatally burned, and abused his rescuer.

Medicine Bill Vetoed.

Gov. Mickey of Nebraska has sent to the House his veto of the McMullen bill for the regulation of the practice of medicine in the State, better known as the anti-Chinese Science bill. The Governor says in his veto he believes the bill to be violative of the constitution, which demands religious toleration and freedom.

Disappears in Quicksand.

While Miss Susie Herbert was walking on Mill street, Vincentown, N. J., the ground caved in and she was sinking out of sight when a man who was passing hastened to her rescue. It is believed the trouble arose by frost leaving a bed of quicksand.

Killing in State Penitentiary.

Charles Turner, 30 years old, a convict in the western Pennsylvania penitentiary, was murdered at that institution by Paul Krueger, another convict, on an altercation in the kitchen. Krueger stabbed Turner with a knife which he had secreted.

Immigration Is Enormous.

Immigration to the country, through the port of New York for the month of March, reached unprecedented figures, the total arrivals numbering 57,000. Last year for the same month the arrivals were only 47,577.

Science Hall Burned.

Barney Science hall of Denison university at Granville, Ohio, was burned to the ground, entailing a loss of nearly \$100,000. The hall was erected by Eugene Barney of Dayton twelve years ago and cost \$45,000.

To Die for Slaying Girl Wife.

Otis Bots, 21 years old, was found guilty at Peoria of murdering his girl wife and punishment fixed at death. The youthful defendant laughed as he left the court room. The crime was committed Jan. 5.

Philippine Census Is Finished.

Gov. Gen. Wright has issued a proclamation announcing that the census of the Philippines had been completed and that in two years, provided peace prevails, an election would be called for a General Assembly.

Michigan Is Winner in Debate.

Michigan won the annual debate with Wisconsin in the vote of the National Association of Jurists. The jury consisted of three Chicago lawyers, Joseph DeLoe, August Blum and Robert Sikes.

Novelist Accepts Call.

The Rev. Dr. Cyrus Townsend Brady, the novelist, has accepted a call to Trinity church in Toledo, to take the place of the Rev. Alsop Leffingwell, resigned.

MICHIGAN MATTERS.

NEWS OF THE WEEK CONCISELY CONDENSED.

Past Year Has Been Lively One for Divorces—Mrs. Kastend Pleads Guilty—Trump, Asked to Wait for Food, Burns Farmer's Barn.

Last year was a lively one for the divorce courts of Michigan, according to a statement issued by the Secretary of State showing that during the year 1916 there were 538 divorces granted in the State. "The number of divorces," it appears, has nothing to do with the number of divorces granted, the attitude of the judges in the seven divorces determining the matter to a large extent. Houghton, a large county with many foreigners, has a record of only twenty-one divorces, while Shawansee has a record of sixty-three. The county judges granted 252 divorces and those of Wayne county gave out 454. In Washington thirty-nine were granted, in Oakland fifty-three, in Ottawa seventeen, in Berrien eighty-two, in Branch forty-four, in Calhoun eighty-nine, in Cass forty, in Ingham forty-one, in Ionia sixty-five, in Marquette twelve, in Montcalm forty-one. A remarkable fact is that only thirty-three divorces were granted in the number of bills pending at the beginning of the year was 6,340, the number filed during the year 1,116 and the number pending at the close of the year 7,303. There were 336 cases withdrawn during the year.

Revenge of Trump.

Because Mrs. Henry Schultz, the wife of a farmer living about one mile east of Birmingham, refused to feed a tramp, Mr. Schultz lost two large barns by fire. The man called at the home and asked for something to eat. Mrs. Schultz was busy with a sick baby and asked him to wait, as she could not attend to him just then. When she returned to the door, she saw the tramp making for the barns, and a little later both were blazing fiercely. A neighbor saw the man heaving away shortly afterward, and as he heard the explosion he fled. He was disappointed, he is assumed, that he was the cause of the fire. The loss on the barns, tools, hay, grain, etc., and four cows is estimated at \$2,000, partly covered by insurance.

Success to Terrible Burns.

After fighting death for eight months, and after fully recovering from terrible injuries received from a kerosene oil explosion last summer, Louis Nichols, aged 20, died in Cornman, last July Nichols was building a fire, using kerosene oil to start it, when the can he held in his hand exploded. He was severely injured for a few days, but after 121 skin grafts, taken from the bodies of his sister and brothers, had been placed upon his body, things took a turn for the better and he showed improvement. The physicians in charge say that death was the result of fatigue, incident to his long confinement, and not as a direct result of the burns.

Mrs. Kastend Pleads Guilty.

Mrs. Alice Kastend, whose desertion of her husband in Flint and departure for the West in company with Chas. E. Blushfield in his elimination in the arrest of the couple at Denver on the charge of forgery, appeared in the Circuit Court the other day and pleaded guilty. Judge Wisner deferred sentence for a few days and in the meantime friends of the woman are trying to have her punishment minimized to the extent of a term in the county jail instead of a prison sentence. Mrs. Kastend's husband called on her, and while the meeting was quieting, it did not result in reconciliation.

Cut His Own Throat.

Dick Kipps, aged 35, of Rapids Corners, committed suicide by cutting his throat from ear to ear. He had considerable trouble with his wife, who had separated from him on several occasions and always returned. A few days ago he mistreated her in a shameful manner and Deputy Sheriff L. R. Hensley of Salem township went to arrest him at his home. Kipps refused to get up and was carried back to the house and when commanded to halt became frantic and cut his throat.

Two Big Freighters Launched.

Two 10,000-ton steel freighters, the great lakes were launched on the Detroit river Saturday. The steamer Anassa Stone, for Pickands, Mather & Co. of Cleveland, was launched at the Wayne-dotte yards of the American Shipbuilding Company, and the James E. Davidson, built for the Tomlinson Line at the yards of the Great Lakes Engineering Works.

Within Our Borders.

A Chinese young man has refused \$28 per month and board to work on a farm for eight months.

The fact that \$450 is missing from the person of Mrs. Cynthia Martin, aged 65, found frozen to death near Meigs, has led to the suspicion of murder.

Choice potatoes, the very finest tubers that Oceana county can produce, are selling at here for 10 cents a bushel, delivered on the cars.

Chas. Barber, 18 years old, of Galesburg, was sentenced to four years in the State penitentiary for a term of one to four years for a Galesburg merchant, and then fled to Lake Odessa, where he was arrested.

There will be no street fair at North Lansing in June. Pastor C. E. Thomas of the Franklin Avenue Presbyterian church circulated a petition, signed by the church-going people, and the business men finally withdrew their request for the use of the streets to avoid any more fuss.

The Michigan Central, it is definitely announced, will take possession of the Third I. road between St. Joseph and South Bend April 15.

Lawrence Demsey, aged 24 years, died at his home in Masonville under suspicious circumstances and arrests may follow. He drank a small quantity of whisky and died in agony an hour later.

Stanley W. Turner, former auditor general of Michigan and for many years a Republican leader in the State, died in Detroit, aged 62 years. He had been in failing health since the death of his wife a year and a half ago.

The body of M. Mikeshock, aged 50, was found alongside the Michigan Central track about a mile north of Frederic, and his mutilated body was thought he was trying to board a freight train going at a high rate of speed and slipped under the wheels. His home was at Otsego Lake.

Daniel O'Sullivan, a former well-to-do farmer of Grand Blanc township, who had been making his home in Flint for the past few years and was well known to the floor of his residence by neighbors, who forced an entrance into the house. The body was fully dressed and the supposition is that the deceased was stricken by heart disease.

The 6-year-old son of Chas. G. Gunther was drowned while playing on the bank of the big Dwight drain, three miles east of Sault Ste. Marie.

At the beginning of the spring term the Alhion high school instituted the one-session rule, beginning school at 8:30 a. m. and closing at 12:15.

Cornelius Van Horn, ex-town treasurer of Barton, convicted of embezzlement of \$100,000 township money, was sentenced at Newaygo for one year in prison.

The Supreme Court of Michigan has decided unanimously that the use of the phrase "by ballot" in the State constitution does not preclude the use of voting machines.

Harry Williams and Harold Dolph, who two weeks ago left their aunt's home at Battle Creek, because they objected to cereal foods, are confined in the city jail in Okemos, Mich.

Gov. Warner settled all speculation as to his course in regard to the secretaryship of the State board of health by sending to the Senate the name of Dr. Shumway of Williamston.

Peter Ruelle of Houghton, who was nominated for commissioner of highways in Portage township, had his seventeen sons hauled for him by peddling tickets at the caucus. Mr. Ruelle has nineteen children.

The State military board has decided to hold the State encampment this year at Ludington on the grounds where the camp last year was pitched. The encampment will begin Aug. 8 and continue ten days.

Another attempt to blow up cars on the Michigan line of the Houghton County Street Railway Company was made the other day, but was frustrated. A defective found dynamite on the track at the Oceola mine.

While sailing on the Shawansee river at Linden, Prof. Geo. H. Brown of the high school and Preston Bradley, George Whitney and Lloyd McCoy, three of his students, had a very narrow escape from drowning. Their sailboat capsized and all narrowly escaped drowning.

A delicate engineering feat was accomplished in Bay City, when the Michigan Central Railroad Company removed the old draw span of its bridge across the Saginaw river, and replaced it with a new span considerably longer, within one-half hour's time. The new span is 260 feet long, and was built on piers alongside the old bridge. Both draws were moved simultaneously without any interruption to traffic.

Mrs. Wm. Russo of Mussey township visited the officers in Port Huron with a pending claim. She said that last week her husband induced her to sign a \$500 mortgage for the purpose of raising money to build a new barn. The other morning Russo went to Port Huron and didn't return home. It is believed he took the train eastward with the intention of leaving for Germany. Russo has been married but a short time.

The lumber business will soon be a thing of the past in Oceana county, and it is being gradually succeeded by the manufacture of lumber. The mill of the Sands & Maxwell Lumber Company, at Portwater, is the only mill remaining in the county, where a few years ago they could be counted by the score, and as soon as the 1,200,000 feet of timber now in the yard of the Sands & Maxwell company is manufactured, that firm's operations, too, will be completed. The supply of logs is exhausted.

Attorney General Bird has decided that when the new health law was signed by Gov. Warner Dr. H. B. Baker's official existence as secretary of the board was terminated, and that he had not been secretary since March 10, although he has been discharging the duties of the office. Since Dr. Baker refused to continue without being secretary and drawing the salary, he is no longer acting in that capacity, and the attempt of Gov. Warner and Secretary Shumway to retain his services until June 1 has failed.

Residents of Portland were shocked and saddened by a wife from Chicago, announcing the death in that city of John A. Webster, banker and capitalist of Portland. He had been stricken some weeks ago, with what developed into Bright's disease and heart failure, and went to Chicago upon the advice of physicians. Deceased came here from Elmira, N. Y., some years ago, and was well known in the banking business under the name of John A. Webster & Son, one of the best known and most substantial private banks in Michigan.

L. F. Vosburg, son of James Vosburg of Adrian, is making rapid strides in railroad circles, word coming from Chicago that he has been appointed general western passenger agent of the L. S. & M. S., with offices in the LaSalle street station in Chicago. Mr. Vosburg began his career in 1883 as night ticket agent for the company. Adrian. After 12 years he was made night ticket agent in Chicago, then chief clerk of the city office, the city passenger agent. Mr. Vosburg was born in Adrian in 1868 and always lived there until going to Chicago for the Lake Shore.

The number "33" proved unlucky to F. DeLong, who died in Muskegon after all preparations had been completed for his marriage to one of the most prominent young women of that section. After a courtship of just thirteen months DeLong proposed, and on the wedding day, and all preparations for the wedding were completed, when the prospective bridegroom became ill. For thirteen days and thirteen nights the bride to be was his constant attendant, even to eating her meals at his bedside. The unlucky combination of thirteen had been noted, and when the thirteenth day of illness ended, the sudden death of the patient was hardly a surprise to his superstitious friends. The young woman who was to be a bride April 13 is hysterical, and refused to leave the hospital or be consoled.

The suit of Edward Milton McMahon, a minor, of Chicago, against Thomas Hume and the late Charles H. Hackley of Muskegon, and involving \$1,000,000, was dismissed in the United States Circuit Court in Grand Rapids. McMahon is the grandson of John A. McMahon, whose estate consisted of his interest, with Hackley and Hume, in extensive lumbering interest. The plaintiff's guardian alleged that in the settlement of the McMahon estate Hackley and Hume concealed the books and papers that would lead to a correct division.

James Both, aged 40 years, living eleven miles from Hesperia, shot himself with suicidal intent. He used a revolver, the bullet entering the skull just in front of the right ear. He cannot live. Both had been in failing health all winter, and this is given as the only cause for his act. He was unmarried.

The directors of the Grand Rapids and Kalamazoo Valley Electric railroad have let contracts for the construction and equipment of the road. The West-Ingush company of New York was awarded the contract for electrical equipment. The total cost of the road will be \$1,200,000 to \$1,500,000. The road will be sixty miles in length.

MICHIGAN SOLONS.

To Reduce Number of Saloons.

The strong effort that is being made by the anti-saloon league to secure the passage of the Hudson bill, which would give each township and ward the right to vote on the question of prohibition, has made some of the friends of the liquor interests declare that something must be done to satisfy the demand for some action that will reduce the number of saloons and lessen the influence of the saloon men in politics. A movement has therefore been instituted to push through the bill introduced by Representative "Tuscon" which would raise the liquor tax to \$1,000 a year for each. Saloon men in the smaller places are said to favor the raise of tax rather than the Hudson local option bill, as they figure that in the less populous places the people would generally vote for prohibition, and that the saloon business would therefore be confined to the larger municipalities. J. S. Monroe of Ironwood, who fought the Grand city ownership bill so hard, seems to be taking a leading part in the fight against both bills. They came up before the House liquor committee and Monroe asked that action be deferred until after the coming election. The committee granted his request.

To Regulate Autos.

After presenting a score of amendments to the Holmes bill for the regulation and regulation of automobiles which was a special order for Wednesday afternoon, the city delegates went down in defeat in the House committee of the whole before the country members with only one point of importance to their credit. Wayne, Kent, Ingham and Bay fought the bill as it was presented and Representative Holmes of Grand Rapids the father of the measure, was the only one to actively take the floor in support of the bill. But Holmes had the vote and the bill

THE CRAZY QUILT.

For often fashions
A lace we tilt,
And pause to honor
The crazy quilt.

This patch with roses
So primly sprigged
Shows charms courted
The timely rigged.

That piece of gingham
Will witness keep
Of when Hosen
Began to creep.

Ah, sweet the slumbers
Beneath its fold,
And sweet the dreamings
From days of old.

So here is praising
The bygone reign,
When quilts were crazy
And lives were sane.

—New York Sun.

Two Letters.

JULY 7, 1903.—My Darling—I am so lonesome to-night, dear heart, for you that I cannot sleep, though it is now past one o'clock, so I have just slipped into my dressing gown (the white one with the blue silk down the front) and put on the little white slippers you always say my feet look so pretty in, and am going to write you all that is in my heart.

I am sorry I let you go away alone, and yet, when I come to think of it, sweetheart, I don't believe you urged me very strongly to accompany you. Was it because you thought the journey would tire me, "big man," or was it because you wanted to have a trip alone, as in your bachelor days.

Well, in either case, I am here alone—and lonesome—and never wanted you so much before in my life as I do to-night, and somehow I feel sure that you, sweetheart, are just as lonesome for me.

I am quite sure to-night that you are wanting your "little girl" just "dreadful bad"—just as sure as though you were here to tell me your own dear self.

The house all seems so big and empty to-night. I never knew before that one person could make so much difference in a place; but you know, dear heart, that this is the first time I have spent more than a day away from you in all the eighteen months we have been married.

I met Jack to-day, and, as usual, he was full of enthusiasm about some new scheme he is trying to patent. This time it is a "toe-weight." I don't quite understand what it is, but Jack says it will help to hold them down.

I am so glad I am not married to a man like Jack, though to be sure, he is a dear, good fellow, for I am sure a wife would always come second in his affections, and he would be apt to call her "a neat little filly" or a "high-strung racer," or some other horsey term when he wanted to be particularly affectionate.

I went up to Mr. Reeves' office to-day, as you requested, to ask him to attend to that insurance matter, and, do you know, he quite annoyed me. I always thought him so nice, but, really, I thought him quite commonplace to-day, not to say vulgar.

He joked me about your being away alone, and said he would bet you were having a "roaring old time" in town; and I am afraid I was rather rude to him, for I told him pretty plainly you would be utterly lost without me, and that you were not like some men I know, who could only have a good time when away from home.

I let Sarah go home this morning to stay a few days, and to-night I went down to the kitchen and cooked my own dinner. I rolled up my sleeves and put on a big apron, and I felt just as I used to when we were first married, and you did not have all this money, and I had to do all the work in the little flat myself.

Just the same, those were happy days, weren't they, sweetheart? Sometimes I almost wish they would come back again, for I had you more to myself then, and you did not have to be worrying about stocks and bills and bears and things as you do now.

Do you remember the time I made a pie for dinner and put two crusts on it and you ate it and never said a word about it, though I know it must have been awful, for I forgot to put in any milk or eggs either?

Oh, and I must tell you what I did to-day. I am sure you will be pleased. You know your golf suit that had the little hole torn in the knee that you were going to take to the tailor to have mended?

Well, I just felt so lonesome all day that I thought it would comfort me somewhat to busy myself doing something for you. So I mended that hole and, Frank, dear, I think fine. I did it so neatly. I am sure you will be proud of me when you see it.

I could not find any cloth like the goods, so I cut a little piece out of your cap, because you can get the tailors to make you a new cap or buy a different kind of one.

I am so sleepy now I can hardly keep my eyes open, so I shall say "good-night," sweetheart, and kiss the place on the pillow where your dear head should be and go to sleep.

Bless you, dear one, and bring you home safely to your loving

DESS.

P. S.—Don't be so lonesome for me that you will miss having a good time.

July 7, 1903.—My Dear Little Girl—Well, it is after two o'clock, and if I had not promised to write every night before I went to bed I would be tempted to crawl between the sheets and write to-morrow instead.

I have been "doing the town" with Jim, Harry and some other fellows, and I tell you it seemed like old times. I needed an occasional reminder to make me remember that I had been married since I saw the boys last.

Don't think I forgot my little wife, for I thought of you often during the evening and wished you had come with me.

I went to the races to-day and lost twenty-five on Helen of Troy, but it was all sport and seemed like the

RUSSIA'S NEW COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.



GENERAL LINEVITCH.

General Linevitch finds himself, at the age of 67, commander in chief of the Russian army in Manchuria. He has a notable record as a soldier, and has fought in two continents. Born in 1838 and educated in the military school, he first saw service in the Caucasus from 1859 to 1864, and won his first promotion. In the Russo-Turkish war he again distinguished himself, being decorated with the cross of St. George of the fourth order for marked personal valor. He was severely wounded, however, and at one time his life was despaired of. In 1885 Linevitch was again in the field against the Turcomans, and won a colonelcy for bravery. Six years later he was made a major general, and in 1895 was transferred to the military command of Ussuria, the Russian province immediately north of Korea. When the Boxer rebellion broke out he was sent to aid the allied armies in the relief of Peking, and at that time was instrumental in saving a British detachment that was seriously menaced by the rebels. Then the Czar conferred on him the Order of St. George of the third class, and in a short time he was given command of the First Siberian army, which position he held at the beginning of the war with Japan, and until the arrival of Kuropatkin was commander in chief. At the battle of Mukden he commanded the Russian left center, and it is said, repelled thirteen consecutive attacks by the Japanese, and managed to withdraw his army with comparatively slight loss. Because of his constant solicitude for their welfare, General Linevitch is greatly beloved by his soldiers. It is alleged that for years a keen rivalry has existed between himself and Kuropatkin.

days before I met you, when a good horse was the first love of my life.

I am too tired to tell you all about it now, but we had a roaring old time, and kept it up till after one o'clock, when I just rose myself away from the rest of the gang.

I hope you saw Reeves to-day about that insurance business. He will arrange things all right, for he's one of the best fellows I know, and has a pretty keen insight into human nature. He can size a man up better than any one else I ever knew.

Well, good night, little girl. I am so dead tired I can't write another line. I will be home in a few days, and I'm afraid it will come hard to settle down to the usual grind after such a glorious time. Your loving husband.

—Illustrated Bits.

BUILDING NEW SETTLEMENTS.

How a Railroad Gets People to Locate

The immigration department of a great railroad is most active and effective. It is, strictly speaking, a department of the future, says a writer in the World To-Day. Its duties are well defined. It must develop the possible resources tributary to the road; it must build new settlements, establish new communities, and bring about new conditions. Its pressing need is people. How does it go about securing them?

The resources of the new line are studied and every possibility is recorded. The district is attractively and truthfully described in a booklet which is distributed through the road's many agencies throughout the country. The newspaper columns are used, or perhaps space in the leading magazines is

purchased for the occasion. Printer's ink is used in profusion to scatter the word far and wide. Many roads print their own monthly publication; some issue pretentious magazines; while others publish papers patterned after the farm journals.

Some of the roads fit up portable exhibit cars in which are placed beautiful displays of farm products of all kinds, also samples of precious and other metals from the new district. These exhibits are very alluring to the farmer or investor, attract much attention and are most convincing arguments.

Such cars are sent out to all parts of the more thickly settled States and are in charge of thoroughly posted representatives. Sometimes a lecturer accompanies the exhibit car, giving free stereoscopic lectures. The grain is shown growing in the fields; gold and silver are pictured being brought from the mines; and oil is shown gushing high into the air. An appeal is made to the man who is renting a high-priced farm with no prospects of ever owning one of his own. He is told how, in the newer districts, the same crops are grown on land costing less than one-tenth the price of his rented land.

He is awakened to his own possibilities; he sees a chance for his sons to become independent; he is almost convinced, in fact, he cannot resist the arguments and wants to go and see this wonderful Eldorado. His first anxiety is the expense of the trip. His name is sent to the general immigration office; the car has secured its result.

After a mother has lost one baby by death, nothing that her other children do ever makes her impatient.

HERE SHE COMES.



—Cincinnati Post.

OSTRICHES NOT STUPID BIRDS.

Story that They Hide Their Heads When Frightened Does Stand.

There are many giants in Africa 3 feet high. Some of them weigh 300 pounds and are strong enough to kill a panther at one blow. Perhaps you think such big fellows must be clumsy, but they are not. They can run faster than any horse, spring 12 to 14 feet at a leap. This all sounds like a fairy story, says a writer in the Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune, but not so when you hear that these African giants are ostriches.

Perhaps you have been told some foolish stories about these birds—that when pursued they stick their heads in the sand and because they cannot see imagine that no one can see them.

This is base slander. Instead of being stupid, ostriches are very cunning. Their long legs will take them away from men—unless they have their families to protect. Then all is different. The papa ostrich sends mamma ostrich and the baby ostriches off at full speed, while he runs the other way. What do you think he does next? He rolls on the ground, pretending to be hurt. The hunter rushes toward the fallen bird, thinking he can easily catch him, mentally counting how much money he can make out of the splendid tail feathers which adorn the bird's tail.

After the papa ostrich thinks his family has got a good start, up he jumps and skims over the ground, leaving the disappointed hunter to think that the ostrich is not as silly as he has been led to believe.

A singular thing about ostriches is the way they bring up their little ones. To begin with, there are a good many eggs in the nest (dug out of the hot sand), but the eggs are of different mothers. Ostriches do not lay eggs every day. Being far apart they would not hatch together. When the nest is prepared all the female ostriches in the neighborhood are invited to contribute an egg apiece, the hostess returning the favors in due time.

Ostrich eggs are delicious. One weighs three pounds, or is equal to a dozen of a hen's. They are very convenient, too, for the hunter in the desert. They not only furnish a delicious meal, but will cook in the shell. The shell is hard and thick, and the egg is set on the fire, a hole is broken in the top, it is stirred with a stick and when it is done the sauceman serves as a dish as well.

TALKS ON ADVERTISING

When a farmer plants his wheat in the fall he doesn't expect a harvest in a week or a month. When you give an order for a ten-story office building you don't go around to the site the following day and expect to find a complete building.

The farmer knows he must wait until the seasons and the chemicals of the earth work their changes, and you know that your building must proceed by gradual stages, brick upon brick, until finished.

So it is with advertising. The first insertion does not influence the public mind, nor the last, but one added to the other, every one gathering strength from those that precede it, gradually influence the public mind and bring to your bank the business you desire.

A single week or a month of advertising is merely a blow or two of a cork against a bar of steel. Its effect is absolutely nothing. It is money and effort wasted, but the continuous, persistent hammering, week after week, month after month, is just as sure to start the pendulum of business swinging your way as day is to follow night.

UNCLE SAM VALUES HER.

Miss Estelle Reel Is His Highest Paid Woman Employee.

The highest paid woman in the United States government service is Miss Estelle Reel, who is superintending all of the Indian schools.

She is very handsome and distinguished-looking, and not much over 30 years of age. Though she has headquarters at the Indian bureau in Washington, most of her time is spent in traveling about all over the country, her task being to improve the management of the day schools, boarding schools, kindergartens and other establishments maintained by Federal authority for training the minds and bodies of our youthful aborigines. Miss Reel's power in such affairs is well-nigh absolute, and she has instituted many important reforms in the schools. Her pay is \$3,000 a year plus traveling expenses, and she earns the money.

An Autocrat's Paradise. Her majesty, the late Queen Victoria, had her full share of feminine unreason. "I think him so," because I think him so," was adequate explanation of her likes or dislikes, nor did she always expand to that degree.

One day, Sir John Robinson says in "Fifty Years in Fleet Street," a lady in waiting said to the queen:

"O madam, how delightful it will be in heaven to see the prophets and saints of the past; to see Aaron, Moses, Elijah and David!"

"No, no," said the queen, emphatically, "nobody will ever persuade me to know David!"

A long-headed farmer tied an empty beer bottle to a fence post along the railroad track. Every time a train passes that the thimble fires a lump of coal at the bottle, and all winter long, while the rest of the world has been wrestling with the coal famine, this farmer has had plenty of fuel, and to spare.

A man's idea of a wise guy is another man who once had a chance to marry his wife but didn't.



Eggs for the market should be washed clean; they look better and sell better.

The student of farming realizes more and more that the scope of agricultural science is infinite, so far as man is concerned.

The ram needs to be changed every two years and fresh blood infused in the flock. All things considered, a three-year-old ram is best when breeding to improve.

It is very plain why the little mill on the creek has gone into disuse when we learn that last year 100,000,000 bushels of wheat was sent to the two cities of Duluth and Minneapolis for milling purposes.

We no sooner get the last load of coal paid for than we have to be on the outlook for screen doors and windows to keep out the hungry hordes of house flies which come a little later than the time for storing the winter stores.

Never leave ice or spring mud frozen on the horse's ankles. It is conducive to rheumatism, chapped heel and mud fever. Rub the legs dry with a wisp of straw or a piece of old gunnysack. Cheap Turkish toweling is handy and effective.

The man who owns an upland farm fears nothing by streams overflowing. In a wet time he will lose some soil from his fields by washouts, but he cares very little about the drains. The level lands have some advantages as well as some disadvantages.

There is a great difference between planning and planting. In order to do one successfully the other must be attended to. It is better to plan the planting than to plant the plans. Sometimes our plans do not work out and sometimes plants fail to materialize also.

The man that wishes to become a successful poultry raiser should keep right on with the work, in spite of any disasters that may have come to him. The discouragements of poultry keeping are also the lessons that teach the poultry raiser how to carry on his enterprise successfully.

Are you sure about your seed corn? Will any of it grow? Frequently one ear will be good and another bad. Sometimes one side of an ear will be alive and the other side dead. It does not matter so much the kind of seed your neighbor has, but what you have is what you should be intensely interested in.

It is a common saying that hens and gardens do not go together and that it is of no use to attempt to raise hens and keep a garden at the same time. It is true that in the spring time, when the seeds are just sending up their tender shoots, the hens are not safe creatures to have in the garden. But when the garden vegetables have obtained their growth or a good share of it the fowls may be given the run of the garden. If they touch any of the plants the pruning will often do the plants good, but most of the efforts of the fowls will be devoted to ridding the garden of bugs and worms.

With respect to solidity the different parts of the hoof vary widely. The middle layer of the wall is harder and more tenacious than the sole, for the latter crumbles away or passes off in larger or smaller flakes on its under surface, while no such spontaneous shortening of the wall occurs.

The white line and the frog are soft horn structures, and differ from hard horn in that their horn cells do not, under natural conditions, become hard and hornlike. They are very elastic, absorb moisture rapidly, and are readily dry out and become hard, brittle and easily fissured. Horn of good quality is fine-grained and tough, while bad horn is coarse-grained and either mellow and friable or hard and brittle. All horn is a poor conductor of heat, and the harder (drier) the horn the more slowly does it transmit extremes of temperature.—Prof. John W. Adams.

No Profit in Scrubs.

Inferior or scrub stock of any kind is a disgrace and not profitable to keep. Good blood is the foundation of successful, says O. P. Greer in Commercial Poultry. In nothing does good blood talk so strongly as in poultry. Breeding birds strictly to the standard is the only way to have prize winners in the showroom, but that does not always prove that they are best for practical purposes. Sometimes poultry is bred too close, and each generation becomes a little more delicate in health and less productive in eggs and meat. The first and most important thing is to have strong, vigorous birds, without which it is impossible to make a success in the poultry business.

Variety in Food.

The idea that small chicks should be confined to one sort of grain is wrong; of course, during the first day or two, or even the first week, when they are fed on oatmeal, this suffices, but as they grow, variety becomes necessary, and not only variety in grain, but in green food and meat scraps. True, the baby chicks should not be fed much in the way of animal food until they are large enough to hunt insects on the range, but a little of it will do them good.

After the chick gets beyond the oatmeal age there is no better plan of feeding than to have the several grains mixed, but seeing to it that the kernels are very small, so that the

chick can handle it. In the matter of green food, a raw potato chopped fine, an occasional onion, carrot or even a few cabbage leaves, will supply the need in this direction. Don't coddle the baby chicks and try to bring them up on mush, nor on the other hand, do not think they can be kept healthy and growing without considerable care in feeding.

Horse Colic and Its Cure.

One of the most fruitful causes of colic is the too common habit of allowing horses to partake of large drafts of water immediately after finishing a feed of oats. There is no surer way of generating an attack of colic than this, the reason being that when a large quantity of water is thus imbibed it has the effect of carrying with it out of the stomach and into the intestines some of the freshly eaten grain. This grain being still in a raw and undigested condition, its effect when it reaches the intestines is to give rise to irritation and inflammation which are the immediate causes of the colic. In dealing with cases of this kind the most obvious course to adopt is to take precautions to prevent the animals from drinking large quantities of water under the circumstances just referred to. When an animal falls a victim to an attack of colic, the best thing to do is to administer a dose consisting of one ounce of laudanum and two ounces of sweet spirits of nitre, along with half a pint of whisky in some hot water. Very often simple cases of colic yield to the administration of a couple of ounces of cooking soda, diluted with water, and given as soon as the first symptoms of the attacks are noticed. Should the administration of this cooking soda fail to give the desired relief, no time should be lost in following it up with the laudanum and spirits of nitre already suggested.

Wheat Straw as Feed.

An Iowa farmer says in a farm exchange: We were unlucky enough to sow some of the so-called Northern wheat sold by our local miller here last spring, and like all my neighbors who did likewise had to put up with a crop of rusty straw and two or four bushels of chicken feed per acre. When we thrashed we put this rusty straw in the bottom of the straw stack, thinking it of no value except for manure. There was only about four acres of it, and we thought to use it to keep the good straw from the native wheat, which was nice and bright, off the ground. Now we are very much surprised to find the cattle eating the very bottom out from under the straw stack. They get down on their knees and reach as far as their necks will stretch for a bite of that rusty straw and the stack is about ready to tumble. The bright straw that looked so nice to us don't seem to have any attraction for them. They leave good corn fodder half cleaned up to rot for that rusty straw. Prairie hay don't seem to be any better to them and it looks as though I will have to fence that stray stack to keep them from getting killed when it falls. This confirms in a convincing way the report recently published in Wallace's Farmer of the analysis of bright and rusty wheat straw in which it was shown that the rusty straw contained the most nourishment. This is also another proof that cattle are better good chemists and often know better than their owners what is best for them.

Moles.

The Kansas Agricultural College has just issued a newspaper bulletin on moles. It says, greatly condensed: "Moles have few natural enemies, as they seldom come to the surface. Their food consists chiefly of earthworms and insects that live in the ground, and the presence of moles in large numbers is evidence of the abundance of their food. They destroy noxious insects in great numbers, especially the grub worm or May beetle larva, and were it not for the damage they do to lawns and crops by throwing up their ridges, they would be more beneficial than harmful. They seldom eat grains of newly planted corn. This is done principally by field mice that follow them. In killing them by poison the best method was to poison green corn (in the roasting ear stage) with strychnine and placing it in their burrows. Unroasted peanut kernels, poisoned, were also quite successful, as was shelled corn soaked in syrup and strychnine. Bits of meat and dead insects, poisoned, have been used successfully, but there is more danger of poisoning dogs when meat is used, as the burrows lie close to the surface.

Traps for catching moles are sold in most of the hardware stores. Nearly all of them work by the use of a spring coil, which, when released, drives a number of sharp tines into the ground and through the mole. Some experience in setting these traps will lead to the best results; but trapping is a much slower process than poisoning.

Moles are usually active at work in the early morning or late in the afternoon. At times there is also a short period of activity about noon. It is not difficult to kill them with a pitchfork when they are working, the movement of the ground above them. If water is allowed to run into the burrow and fill it, the animal, when present, can be forced to come to the surface to avoid drowning and may be easily killed. The writer, at one time, killed a female and six young at one such operation. The best remedy for the damage done to lawns and grass-plots by moles is prompt rolling with a heavy roller. By continual repetition of this the moles will be driven away, at least temporarily.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

LESSON FOR APRIL 9, 1903.

The Raising of Lazarus.—John 11: 32-45.

Golden Text.—Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection and the life.—John 11: 25.

The raising of Lazarus from the tomb after he had been dead four days is the most striking of all the "mighty works" of Jesus. His own resurrection, which was accomplished by His own power, was a much stronger evidence of His divinity, but it is not generally classed among His miracles—so-called; it stands by itself. Jesus was not the only man who ever worked miracles, but He was the only Man who ever came back to life by His own power.

Lazarus was not the only person whom Jesus restored to life. There was also the son of the widow of Nain and the daughter of Jairus. But the case of Lazarus was much the more remarkable. One of the most striking statements in connection with this miracle is that contained in the 8th and 9th verses of our chapter: "Now Jesus loved Martha, and her sister, and Lazarus; when therefore He heard that he was sick He abode at that time two days in the place where He was." He deliberately neglected the case of Lazarus and let him die. Why? Because He loved Lazarus and his sisters, and also, because He loved us.

There is a great lesson for us in this. We are all apt to assume that God should do just what a good man should do in any given circumstances. If Jesus had been only a man and had possessed healing power to be used as He wished, it might very properly be said that His remaining away when the sisters of Lazarus had sent Him word of their brother's severe illness was an evidence that His love for them was not very warm or sympathetic. But Jesus knew what the will of God was in the matter; He knew, too, what was best for Lazarus and for his sisters, and best also for the disciples and for the Jews, and for all men in all future generations; and He deliberately stayed away until Lazarus had died, and even till he had been dead for four days.

Notes.

Verse 32.—"If Thou hadst been here," Mary and Martha had, no doubt, expressed that thought to each other many times during their days of anxiety and of bereavement. To each of them in turn expressed to Him what He could do at that assurance that all would have been well if only He had come in time. Was there perhaps a note of tender reproach in their voices as they spoke of what might have been?

Verse 33.—The Greek word used for weeping in this verse and in verse 31 means, as you may see in the R. V. margin, mourning. It is the conventional form of mourning for the dead among the Jews that is spoken of.

The Sorrow of Jesus.—In verses 33, 35 and 38 we are told how Jesus grieved and wept. Here the Greek word is different, and means the shedding of tears in contradistinction to the noisy lamenting for the dead that is common in the East and among our own Indian tribes.

Verse 36.—Those who stood round, who had, perhaps, never regarded Him in any other light than as a stern prophet, saw now the warm human love that was in His heart and exclaimed at it.

Verse 37.—Here is a natural enough question to arise in our minds. Do we not know enough to decide for God what He could or should do. Because Jesus loved Lazarus was not a reason for keeping him alive indefinitely. On this occasion He saw fit to let him die and then saw fit to raise him again.

Verse 38.—Martha had given utterance to a great belief. (Verses 21-27.) She may even have gone so far as to believe that Jesus would cause her brother to live again. But there is the presence of that material tomb, and the knowledge in her mind that our bodies decay in a few days, she lost some of her faith.

Verse 40.—Jesus reassured her. He wished for all the belief she could give before the miracle. Then He would strengthen that belief by means of the accomplished miracle.

Verses 41-42.—Jesus had prayed for the raising of Lazarus before and had received His answer. His expression of confidence in God's power, and in God's response to His wish was for the purpose of showing those about Him how things stood between Himself and God. He wished earnestly that they could be brought to believe that firmly. All else would follow.

Verse 43.—"He cried with a loud voice," so that those who stood about the tomb might all hear and might be impressed with the fact that it was at His call that Lazarus arose. There was a large company of mourners gathered about the tomb.

Verse 44.—The people were, no doubt, so amazed that they could only stare at the risen man. Jesus awakened them to consciousness of reality by telling them to untie the trappings that bound Lazarus.

Verse 45.—Only "many" of those who were there believed on Jesus; not all. As for the priests and Pharisees they were determinedly blind, and would no more believe because one was raised from the dead than because a man born blind had begun to see.

In studying this miracle it should be borne in mind that it was worked in great part to strengthen the faith of the disciples, who should soon see their Lord crucified, and who would afterward see Him alive again. The raising of Lazarus was an earnest of what was to come in Jesus' own case.

Following in Her Footsteps.

Wife.—Since our marriage you act as if you thought you were the only man on earth.

Husband.—Yes; you set me a bad example during our courtship, my dear.

Wife.—How's that?

Husband.—Why, at that stage of the game you tried to make me believe that you were the only woman on earth.

His Only Worry.

"It's do important questions ur do day vot worries me," said the hobo.

"Important questions of the day?" echoed the well-fed citizen.

"Dat's vot I sed," continued the un-padded globe trotter, "meanin' where'll I git smuthin' ter eat an' where'll I sleep. See?"

Paris Love of Nature.

Pauline.—I'm sorry the winter is so far gone.

Penelope.—So am I. I've had such a beautiful hot—Detroit Free Press.

Crawford Avalanche.

O. PALMER, Editor and Proprietor.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One Year.....\$1.00
Six Months......50
Three Months......25

Second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, APR. 6.

Every year emphasizes the need for more stringent immigration laws, the Toledo Blade says. There seems to be no limit to the inflow of foreigners. Indications point to a new record for the next twelve months. For the fiscal year ending June 30, 1904, the records show that 608,922 immigrants came over, and if the statistics for the first two months of 1905 are any criterion, over 1,000,000 foreigners will be landed during the present fiscal year. These people are attracted by our prosperous industrial conditions and by the knowledge that they will have greater freedom. It is said that the standard is considerably higher to-day than it was a few years ago, and that we are no longer receiving the off-scourings of Europe. This is very well as far as it goes, but it should be so that no foreigner who has a bad record at home should be permitted to locate in this country. The fact that a man is healthful and is not going to be a burden on the community is important, but beyond that he should be of good moral character and be willing to obey the laws of the country. Many anarchists are respectable in their appearance and meek in their bearing, and, for that very reason, are a constant menace to society. Every safeguard should be employed to keep these law breakers as far as possible from our shores.—State Republican.

Hospitalships for habitual drunkards, to be anchored in a safely isolated part of the harbor, is the scheme proposed by Dr. C. L. Mix, expert in treatment of alcoholic patients, in a lecture at Chicago last week. He called the present system throwing drunkards indiscriminately into the Bridewell "archaic." He took a pessimistic view of prohibition and local option, and said that in the matter of prevention stricter legislation for the saloons should be advocated. "An habitual drunkard is a diseased man," said Dr. Mix, "and he should be looked after with a medical eye. Inebriates should be divided into two classes. The first is the hospital stage and the second the convalescent. The two should never be mixed. The first thing to do is to withdraw the poison, then care of the reactionary symptoms. The physical damage on the stomach, liver and kidneys must be repaired. After this comes a year or so of convalescence and the patient should have specific education on the evils of alcohol."

American rails are in growing demand. A large shipment to be used in England has recently been sent to that country—originally and still one of the greatest iron and steel producers in the world, but which finds it to its advantage to buy here. The new road from Damascus to Mecca was laid with American rails. A consignment of 3,000 tons is being loaded in New York to be taken to Australia. And 60,000 tons were recently rushed to Canada to be delivered there before the new and higher duties imposed by the Dominion took effect. The Free-Trade are finding fault because of the duty on rails imported into the United States, alleging that protection is not necessary. But they have nothing to say about Canada increasing its rates for the express purpose of favoring home products and keeping out American rails. And how about the Free-Trade contention that the consumer pays the duty? If such were the case without qualification why should American rail makers rush their product through for the purpose of getting the benefit of low duties? A properly adjusted tariff encourages and stimulates domestic industry and checks foreign competition in the home market, and the Free-Trade tergiversations tend to emphasize that fact.—Troy (N. Y.) Times.

Obituary—Mrs. Woodburn's Mother.

Hannah W. Jones was born in Westchester county, New York, October 17, 1825, being at her decease 79 years, 4 months and 21 days old. She moved with her parents to Moultrie, O., in 1835, and was united in marriage to Jeremiah Hasler, October 12, 1845. Together they came to Springport, Mich., in 1854, settling on a farm two and one-half miles northeast of the village, then known as Oyers Corner. To this union were born ten children, four of whom are living—G. W. Hasler of Hamlin, Eaton county, Mich.; D. F. Hasler of Reading, Mich.; Mrs. Emma Woodburn of Grayling, and Mrs. Sarah A. Wilcox of Flint, Mich. Mrs. Hasler with her husband and three younger children came to Crawford county in October, 1876. Here occurred the death of her husband on May 22, and two years later she moved to Eaton county where she resided with her children up to the time of her death. She was a good Christian, a faithful wife and mother, and was loved by all who knew her.

The new trade mark registration law went into effect on April 1. Use of trade marks can get a copy of the law by sending a postage stamp to C. A. Sells & Co., solicitor of patents and trade marks, Washington, D. C.

Crawford County's Future

Fifty Years the Standard



BAKING POWDER
Made from pure cream of tartar derived from grapes.

PRIME BAKING POWDER CO. CHICAGO.

Probate Notice.

Order for Publication.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.
The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

At a session of said court, held at the Probate Office in the village of Grayling, in said county, on the 8th day of March, A. D. 1905.

Present, Hon. Wellington Batterson,

Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Lewis Ostrander, deceased.

Henry C. Holbrook, administrator, having filed in said court a petition, praying for license to sell at private sale the interest of said estate in certain real estate therein described for the purpose of paying the debts and for distribution.

It is ordered that the 5th day of April, A. D. 1905, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, at said Probate Office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court at said time and place, to show cause why a license to sell the interest of said estate in said real estate should not be granted.

It is further ordered that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the Crawford Avalanche, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

WELLINGTON BATTERSON,
Mar 16-4w Judge of Probate.

Notice for Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
Land Office at Marquette, Mich.
March 9, 1905.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the clerk of the Circuit Court of Crawford county, Michigan, at Grayling, Michigan, on April 24, 1905, viz: Homestead application No. 10,137, of Oliver B. Scott, for the E 1/4 of NW 1/4 and NE 1/4 of SW 1/4, sec. 32, town 25, N. R. 1 West.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John Hiscok of South Branch township, Mich.; Joseph H. Nichols of South Branch township, Mich.; Joseph Scott of South Branch township, Mich.; and Henry Pearsall of Kichfield township, Mich.

THOMAS SCADDEN,
mar 16-6w Register.

Probate Notice.

Order for Publication.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.
The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

At a session of said court, held at the Probate Office in the village of Grayling, in said county, on the 8th day of March, A. D. 1905.

Present, Hon. Wellington Batterson,

Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Earnest D. Sparks, deceased.

Titlie Sparks having filed in said court a petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to Richard D. Connine, or to some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the 4th day of April, A. D. 1905, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is further ordered that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the Crawford Avalanche, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

WELLINGTON BATTERSON,
Mar 16-4w Judge of Probate.

Probate Notice.

Order for Publication.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.
The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

At a session of said court held at the Probate Office in the village of Grayling, in said county, on the 8th day of March, A. D. 1905.

Present, Hon. Wellington Batterson,

Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Peter R. Kroman, deceased.

Christoffer Hanson having filed in said court a petition praying that said court adjudicate and determine who were at the time of his death the legal heirs of said deceased and entitled to inherit the real estate of which said deceased died seized.

It is ordered the 5th day of April, A. D. 1905, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is further ordered that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the Crawford Avalanche, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

WELLINGTON BATTERSON,
Mar 17-4w Judge of Probate.

A Home Farmer's Evidence

"ONE day last week Ex-Supervisor Fred Hoeall was in town. I asked him: 'How much of a farm have you got out there, Mr. Hoeall?' 'Three hundred and sixty acres. I have only one hundred acres cleared, but it is practically all under good wire fence.' 'And it's a jack pine plain and you've lived on it over twenty years. Will you tell me what you think of it for farming purposes—and what you know about making a home here in Crawford county?' Tell it your own way. It will be printed in the AVANCE and may help someone to decide on settling here."

"Well, that's a long story you've called for," replied Mr. Hoeall. "Of course, in my judgment, Crawford county is as good a place as I know of to make a home in, or I should have moved out a good while ago."

"Farming has paid me fairly well here. Of course it hasn't been like Mr. Rockefeller's Standard Oil Co., but I have a notion it will average with the same occupation in other sections of the state."

"To start in with I have an idea that my soil is perhaps a shade better than the lighter sandy soils of the county. There is some gravel in it. But it is not a heavy soil by any means. There is no secret about making it pay—it was simply a matter of clover and stock, and of keeping it up."

"I do not think I could show any record-breaking crops during my twenty years of working it. But I have had pretty good crops—as good as they will average almost anywhere in the state."

"Well, I judge that 20 bushels of rye to the acre is about the average I have raised. Wheat has gone as high as 25 bushels. Corn usually from 65 to 75 bushels—I think 89 bushels of ears to the acre the biggest crop I have ever had. Buckwheat goes from 16 to 18 bushels with me. I get 20 to 25 bushels of barley. These are not immense figures, I am aware, but they are the facts."

"As to hay crops I have never had a failure. I have cut two tons of clover to the acre—that is mixed clover—June, mammoth and alsike—on 'plains' land. The ordinary crop runs from one and a quarter to one and a half tons to the acre. My last year's hay-crop was a little over 70 tons from 40 acres."

"I keep all the stock I can handle. Have at present 35 head of cattle and 62 hogs and pigs, besides my working teams. I have a good grade Durham bull. I raise Berkshire hogs."

"My experience with fruit has been excellent. I have never had a failure with apples since my trees came into bearing. Grapes, strawberries, gooseberries and currants all have done well for me and bring good crops. I have never made a specialty of such things, nor have I given them other than the ordinary care any farmer gives such things. I have raised always enough for my own use, and usually have a surplus to sell. Raspberries and blackberries are also a good crop. I know of no place in the state where I believe such things would do any better if handled properly."

"Vegetables of all kinds have always been a good crop with us. It is hardly necessary to specify—every variety of vegetable grown in Michigan does well here and that with ordinary farmers' garden care."

"Referring again to the fruit question, in conversation with some of the people who think fruit cannot be raised in this section one day last fall I offered any one of them a ten-dollar bill to go into my orchard and find an apple with a blemish on it. And I meant it. I never saw more perfect fruit grown."

"No, I had practically no capital when I came here, and of course had a few years of uphill work to get things going. But I think any man with ordinary grit and judgment can make farming a success here in Crawford county. It takes work—but it takes that to bring success in any line of business."

"And in this country a man need not be idle a single day. There is always work at good wages. In fact, there is always a shortage of help."

"Yes, I believe there is a great future before us here in Crawford county. What we want is more settlers. Out in our little neighborhood, ten miles from Grayling, we have a good school and good neighbors. But we want more and there is ample room—thousands of acres of good land lying idle—waiting only for men to convert it into homes."

"Our seasons average good. It is very rare that we do not have plenty of rainfall. Our soils are warm and things grow quicker and in a shorter season here than they do further south. I believe the time is coming when it will be considered a better farming country."

"Take it in stock-raising. It is an established fact that northern grown and bred stock is harder and more vigorous than that grown further south. In breeding, desirable qualities can be more surely transmitted to offspring here than further south. There is something invigorating and upbuilding in our clear air and water and even the qualities of the soil."

"When the great idea of scientifically up-building, breeding and adapting to localities, not only in stock, but in fruits, grasses, vegetables, etc., is better understood and comes to be practised by the common run of farmers there will come many surprises as to the capabilities and resources of this northern section."

"I am satisfied that the county offers as good and in many respects better advantages to the young man who means business in the farming line than anything he can find in the treeless prairies of the west, and there are certainly very palpable advantages here for the homeseeker over the high-priced lands of the older and more thickly settled sections of the state."

"I am glad this question of settling up the county is being pushed. It is just what we need most."

Sale of State Tax Lands.

STATE OF MICHIGAN,
Auditor General's Department,
Lansing, April 1, 1905.

Notice is hereby given that certain lands situated in the county of Crawford, bid off to the state for taxes of 1901 and previous years, and described in statements which will be forwarded to the office of the Treasurer of said county, and may be seen at said office previous to the day of sale, will be sold at public auction by said Treasurer at the county seat, on the first Tuesday of May next, at the time and place designated for the annual tax sale, if not previously redeemed or cancelled according to law. Said statements contain a full description of each parcel of said lands.

JAMES B. BRADLEY,
Auditor General.

Poisons in Food.

Perhaps you don't realize that many pain poisons originate in your food, but some day you may feel a twinge of dyspepsia that will convince you. Dr. Kink's New Life Pills are guaranteed to cure all sickness due to poisons of undigested food, or money back. 25c at L. Fournier's drug store. Try them.

Go TO —
Salling, Hanson & Co.
The Leading Dealers in
Dry Goods,
Furnishing Goods,
Groceries, Shoes,
Hardware, Flour, Feed.

Also Dealers in
Logs, Lumber, Shingles, Lath,
Paint, Glass, Nails, Putty and
Building Material of every kind.

Farmers, call
And get prices before disposing of
your products and profit
thereby.

NERVOUS DEBILITY CURED

Excesses and indiscretions are the cause of more nervous debility than all other diseases combined. We see the victims of vicious habits on every hand: the pallid, pinched face, darkened eyes, aching limbs, disturbed development, bashful, timid countenance and timid bearing proclaim to all the world his folly, and tend to blight his existence. Our treatment positively cures all weakness by overcoming and removing the effects of former indiscretions and excesses. It stops all losses and drains and quickly restores the patient to what nature intended—a healthy and happy man with physical, mental and nerve powers complete.

For over 25 years Drs. K. & K. have treated with the greatest success all diseases of men and women. If you have any secret disease that is a worry and a menace to your health consult our established physicians who do not have to experiment on you.

We guarantee to cure Nervous Debility, Blood Diseases, Stricture, Varicocele, Kidney and Bladder Diseases. Consultation Free. If unable to call, write for a Question Blank for Home Treatment.

DRS. KENNEDY & KEGAN, 148 Shelby Street, Detroit, Mich.

Every Man
WITH
\$10.00 in His Pocket
Can make a safe investment
in our
Suit Sale

and get the biggest dividends in value that he ever had.
We put on sale 100 styles of \$10.00, 12.00 and 15.00 all wool suits at \$10.00. Every thread in these fine suits are all wool. Think of buying all wool finely tailored suits at \$10! Where else outside of this extraordinary price store can you duplicate it? You can't.
We also have the largest line of Ladies' Spring Dress Goods ever displayed in Grayling.
For up-to-date Ladies' and Men's Shoes call at our Store.

A. KRAUS & SON,
Leading Dry Goods and Clothing Store.

A. C. HENDRICKSON
The Tailor!
Originator and Introducer of
Fine Garments for Men.
If you could see yourself as others can see you, would you not come in and look through our fine sample line for spring and summer and get one of our well made and
Stylish Suits.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
Shop Over Chris. Hanson's Saloon
Grayling, Mich.

The Old Reliable
BARBER SHOP
SCOTT LOADER, Prop.
A Good Shave or Hair Cut.
Agency for Robertson's Laundry, Saginaw.

City Barber Shop.
A new shop, fitted up with every convenience.
CARL W. KREPKER, Prop.
Located Next to Grayling Mercantile Company's Store.
GRAYLING, MICH.
AGENT FOR STEAR LAUNDRY, DAY CITY.

The
McKAY HOUSE,
A. Pearsall, Propr.
Rate . . . \$1.00 Per Day
Special Attention to the Commercial Trade. Feed Room in Connection, convenient for Farmers and Lumbermen.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Send now. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken in all countries. We receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A world-renowned (illustrated) journal. Terms, \$5 a year in advance. Single copies, 10c. Sold by all newspapers.
MUNN & CO., 351 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 225 N. Washington, D. C.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL R.
"The Niagara Falls Route."
THE MACKINAC DIVISION
Time card in effect Sunday, Dec. 7, 1904.
Trains arrive and depart from Grayling, stand-
ard time, as follows:

Day City, Grayling, Train No.	Grayling, Mackinac
LV. 1:10 am	ARR. 4:20 am
11:02 am	1:50 pm
10:10 am	1:10 pm
7:50 am	11:40 am
6:30 am	4:35 pm
ARR. 5:15 pm	LV. 2:05 pm
3:30 am	12:49 am
10:45 am	7:10 am
4:55 pm	6:30 am
Lewiston, Grayling, Train No.	Grayling, Lewiston.
ARR. 7:55 am	LV. 6:30 am
	9:30
	1:40 pm

O. W. RUGGLES, Gen. Pass. Agent,
L. HERRICK, Local Agent.

DETROIT & CHARLEVOIX R. R.
TIME TABLE NO. 10.
Trains Run by Nineteenth Meridian or Central Standard Time, Daily except Sunday.

p. m.	STATIONS.	p. m.
4 30	Dep. Frederic Arr.	12 15
	Dep. Au Sauble River Arr.	
4 50	Dep. Fayette Arr.	11 55
5 05	Dep. Edward Arr.	11 40
	Dep. Manistee River Arr.	
5 20	Dep. Blue Lake Junction Arr.	11 20
	Dep. Crooked Lake Arr.	
	Dep. Squaw Lake Arr.	
5 25	Dep. Mancelona Road Arr.	11 15
5 37	Dep. Lake Harold Arr.	11 05
6 00	Dep. Albion Arr.	10 50
6 20	Dep. Green River Arr.	10 30
6 35	Dep. Graves' Camp Arr.	10 15
6 40	Dep. Jordan River Arr.	10 10
6 45	Dep. Wards Arr.	10 05
7 15	Dep. South Arm Arr.	9 50
p. m.	(East Jordan) Arr.	a. m.

Trains will not stop here on time shown.
Trains will stop to let passengers on or off where points are shown.
CLARK HAIRE, Gen. Manager,
W. A. COOMER, Local Agent.

FOR
Fire Insurance
—CALL ON—
O. Palmer.

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, APR. 6.

Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are one dollar per year IN ADVANCE. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A following your name means we want our money.

Subscribers to the late Grayling Times who desire to have the AVA-LANCHE continued to their address after the time for which they have paid has expired must notify us or their names will be stricken from the list.

Local and Neighborhood News.

Ice cream served both days at the fair.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. J. Tra-bacca, a daughter, April 2d.

R. Richardson is putting an addition on his residence.

Miss Ethel Ayers is in Bay City with relatives this spring vacation.

Don't fail to attend the Picture Sale at Sorenson's Furniture store.

Born—Thursday, March 23, to Mr. and Mrs. George Cook, a daughter.

Patronize the McKay House—the best dollar a day house in Grayling.

Come and get your supper at the fair, April 11 and 12. Only 15 cents.

Willard Hammond is improving his vacation by seeing the sights in Bay City.

J. Leahy, the optician, will soon be here again. For date see ad. in this issue.

Easter presents at the fair next week. Do not buy until you see them.

Picture sale, April 14 and 15, from 2 p. m. to 6 p. m., at Sorenson's Furniture store.

Twenty-five per cent discount on pictures, April 14 to 15, 2 p. m. to 6 p. m., at Sorenson's.

Fred Michelson is home from Big Rapids, where he has been attending the Ferris Institute.

Fred Nairn has been appointed P. H. C. R. of the new High Court of Eastern Michigan, I. O. F.

For Sale—A large house nicely located and well arranged for a boarding house. Enquire at this office.

Mrs. M. Hanson will serve a 10-cent lunch Saturday afternoon, for the benefit of the Catholic church. Everybody go and eat.

Master Guy Woodworth of Portland, Colorado, is here and expects to spend the summer with his grandfather, Dr. Woodworth.

Found—A society badge. The owner can pay for it by calling at this office, showing property ownership, and paying for this notice.

Fred Hovell had the misfortune to lose another valuable horse last week. He will find another all right, but it is hard luck just the same.

Grand millinery opening at the fair. Little mothers come and bring your dollies. We are sure we can suit you with all the latest Grayling styles.

Be sure and leave your order for an "Art Cook Book," carefully compiled by Miss Canfield and illustrated by Miss Edith Dorland. At the fair next week.

Deputy Sheriff Amidon took James Collins, the hobo who jumped from a train last week, to the house of correction for ninety days' board, last night.

D. S. Waldron has returned from his winter visit in Ohio. He has had a very enjoyable time, but is glad to be back in the pure air of Northern Michigan.

B. F. Sherman of Maple Forest was in town Monday, the first time since he moved to the west part of the state a year or more ago. He is fat and happy as ever.

The Ladies union will hold a fair in their parlor in the Presbyterian church, Tuesday and Wednesday, April 11 and 12. A 15-cent supper will be served both days.

The demand for houses to rent is unprecedented, and a number are already in process of erection and many more contemplated. We look for almost a building boom this season.

The bill introduced in the legislature to change the boundary of the village became a law, in effect, March 2d, and the south boundary of the village is now the south line of sections seven and eight.

Misses Laura Simpson and Edith McIntyre came home from their school at Traverse City for this week's vacation, and will begin their work again Monday, glad of the little rest and a pleasant visit at home.

The remaining charred walls of the old AVA-LANCHE office and the debris are being removed and it will soon be but a memory. The land has been bought by Dr. Insley and will make a fine addition to his pleasant home.

The Department of Michigan Grand Army of the Republic will give special prizes again this year for essays by the pupils of the schools of the state upon subjects furnished. These essays must be sent to W. S. Sly, special aide, 217 North Pine street, Lansing, not later than May 15. A circular with full instructions can be had from Fayette Wychoff, assistant adjutant general, Lansing, Mich. Write him if interested.

Robert Perry spent Sunday in Bay City.

Ben Jerome returned to the M. A. C. last Saturday.

Miss Eva Woodburn spent Sunday with the home folks.

Mrs. D. M. Kneeland was in town last Saturday, en route for Detroit.

Miss Ida Dorland returned to her school work in Bay City last Saturday.

Mrs. George Elsenhaug returned from Bay City last Saturday, where she has been undergoing a surgical operation.

Frank McClennan, whom our people will remember as having a vocal class here, will be in Detroit April 12, in the grand opera, "Parafal."

Mrs. Lars Nelson and Mrs. Nees were made glad by the arrival of their mother from Denmark last Monday morning, whom they had not seen for over twenty-five years.

D. H. McMillen, a brakeman on the M. C. R. R., was killed on the Davidson branch while coupling cars this morning. His brother was killed in a similar manner on the hill south of here a few years ago.

Dr. W. H. Niles has repeated an old experiment this winter by burying a lot of apples in a box in his garden. He took them out this week and found them but slightly affected by rot and in perfect flavor.

Friday, April 14, Mrs. Woodworth will display some of the choicest millinery ever brought to our city. It will be one week before Easter and the ladies will be rewarded with an exhibit suitable to the time and season.

Rev. L. M. Belden of Chicago occupied the pulpit of the Presbyterian church last Sunday, morning and evening. He will hold regular services there this month and may become the regular pastor of the church, which is greatly to be desired.

The Grayling Dramatic company put "Mazie the Romp" on the boards at the Lewiston Opera House, last Friday and Saturday nights, before a delighted audience. It was a grand success in every respect, and the company is sure of a royal welcome whenever they visit Lewiston again.

Having sold my farm, I offer for sale at low values, one pair of horses, with harness, wagon and sleighs; four cows, logging camp outfit and farming tools. Terms will be made to suit purchasers, though cash will not be refused.

E. PURCHASE.

The Goodfellowship club met last Monday night with Mrs. Benkleman. The introductory chapters of "Handbook of Japan" were very interesting. The club meets next Monday night with Mrs. Woodworth. Response to roll call will be, Customs of Japan.

The Michigan Central Railroad Co. have made a reduced rate to Detroit for May 22 and 23, return May 25, on account of the meeting of the Grand lodge of F. and A. M. For particulars enquire of

L. HERRICK, Agent.

The following teachers have been secured for the ensuing year:

Principal—Prof. J. E. Bradley. Assistant—Mollie Annin.

6th Grade—Ida Minnie DeVries. 5th Grade—Mabel Belle Redhead.

4th Grade—Margaret Irving. 3d Grade—Gertrude Nelly Hoyt.

2d Grade—Mabel Crandall. Primary—Josephine Russell.

S. Sicker has added a front porch to his dwelling, improving its appearance greatly. He threatens to put on a coat of paint in a few days and if somebody doesn't watch him he'll do it and the thing will become epidemic. This thing of making these little improvements has got to be stopped or Miss Grayling will get to be a first-class village with a reputation for being alive and up-to-date.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Stewart returned from their trip west and south last Saturday and have packed up and are moving to Vassar in company with Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Holbrook, who are moving there that the family yet be together. Mr. and Mrs. Holbrook came here when Mrs. Stewart was an infant and have resided in this township for over twenty years, and the last eighteen in the village. It must seem like leaving home to them.

John Burns, general roadmaster of the Mackinaw and Saginaw division of the Michigan Central for a long term of years, has been placed in charge of the yards at Bay City and Saginaw, including what is known as the Belt Line. The new position was given to Mr. Burns in recognition of his long and faithful service with the company. When the boys on the Mackinaw division north of Grayling heard of Mr. Burns' appointment they desired to show their appreciation of his kindness and the high esteem in which he was held by presenting him with a handsome solid gold watch.

The busiest place in town at present is the site of the new flooring mill on the south side of the river. Mr. C. T. Kerry, of Saginaw, who was the successor to Kerry & Schults in the same line, and who has joined with Salling, Hanson & Co. here in this enterprise of which he will have personal charge, is here and bustling. The material is being put on the ground, and excavations made for the main building 70x285 feet, with full concrete basement, and one story superstructure, from concrete, steam dry kilns, each 17x100 feet, and a concrete power house 50x60 feet. These buildings will be rushed to get ready for the machinery and the wheels will turn as early as possible.

Proceedings of the Common Council. [OFFICIAL.]

GRAYLING, MICH., April 3, 1905.

Meeting held April 3, 1905.

A regular meeting of the common council convened at the court house.

President Dauman in the chair. Present—Trustees Hum, Connine, Michelson, McCullough, Olson and Brink.

Meeting called to order by the president.

Moved by Hum and supported by Olson that the clerk be instructed to purchase a Tippet's Manual and the council adopt the same for their code of Rules.

Motion prevailed.

Moved by Michelson, supported by Connine, that the first Monday in each month be appointed for the regular meetings of the Common Council, at 7:30 p. m.

Motion prevailed.

Moved by Connine and supported by Olson, that the bond of Marius Hanson, village treasurer, for \$10,000.00, with Raamus Hanson and J. K. Hanson as sureties, be accepted and placed on file.

Motion prevailed.

Moved by Hum and supported by Michelson, that the bill of S. N. Insley as health officer, for \$100.00, be laid on the table till next meeting.

Motion prevailed.

Moved and supported that the council adjourn.

Motion prevailed.

H. P. OLSON, Village Clerk.

A Daredevil Ride

often ends in a sad accident. To heal accidental injuries, use Bucklen's Arnica Salve. "A deep wound in my foot from an accident," writes Theodore Schuele, of Columbus, O., "caused me great pain. Physicians were helpless but Bucklen's Arnica Salve quickly healed it." Soothe and heal burns like magic. 25c. at Fournier's drug store, guaranteed.

The Orange.

The regular meeting of Crawford County grange last Saturday was, in many respects, a decided improvement over recent grange meetings. The attendance was larger and the lecture hour was an extremely interesting one.

A variety of topics came up for discussion, the main question being as to the relative profits of grain and general farming as compared with stock-raising. A large amount of interesting personal and general information and experience came out during the hour's informal discussion. Many matters somewhat irrelevant to the main issue cropped out, but all of importance in some way to Crawford county farmers.

Mrs. Henry Feldhauser made an excellent point when she remarked that she had observed that some people had a practice of coming to town and buying a hundred pounds of bran at \$1.40, taking it home, feeding it to the cows and making about 75 cents worth of butter out of it, just to bring in to town to supply some "particular" customer—and keep up their reputation for butter-making. For herself she couldn't see where the profit in the transaction came in.

A committee was appointed to draft resolutions on the death of Ex-Governor Luce, and the grange charter was ordered draped for the usual period as a token of respect to the great patron who had been so staunch a friend of the grange.

The legislative committee reported replies from President Snyder of the State Agricultural college, a letter of appreciation of the resolutions passed by the grange at its last meeting in support of an adequate appropriation for the college; and from Senator A. J. Doherty and Representative Thos. E. Double, both agreeing to take a special interest in the matter.

The committee appointed some time ago to confer with other organizations in regard to a local cemetery association, reported progress and that the proposal had been favorably received and would probably result in action.

The grange renewed its membership in the state grange purchasing and exchange bureau.

Arrangements were made to rent the dining room and kitchen below the hall for the use of the grange members for luncheon and this will hereafter be served on regular meeting days.

The lecturer gave out an excellent selection of topics for the next meeting, and their discussion should certainly assure a good attendance and an interesting time.

Several applications for membership were received and the rent of the hall was paid. Some of the patrons feel that paying rent is a bad job and the grange ought to have its own home—but the rent is paid just the same.

A little later on it is hoped that the grange will be in shape to take up the question of raising funds for a home of its own in earnest and consider plans for that purpose.

Remember the next meeting will be Saturday, April 15—and be there.

Frightful Suffering Relieved.

Suffering frightfully from the violent poison of undigested food, C. G. Grayson, of Lula, Miss., took Dr. King's New Life Pills, with the result that I was cured, he writes. All stomach and bowel disorders give way to their tonic laxative properties. 25c. at Fournier's drug store, guaranteed.

Don't Neglect!

Gents—When you want a new Spring Suit, see the new up-to-date styles. The latest designs in home manufactures and the finest imported goods on hand. Also the newest weaves and fabrics for Ladies' High Classed Tailored Suits, on view at

'Mahon's' Tailoring Establishment, Goupil Building, Opposite McKay's Hotel



CONSULT

J. LEAHY, The Expert Optician.

At Dr. Insley's office, Friday, April 14th. Will remain 2 days. Glasses guaranteed to fit, curing headache and nervousness. All symptoms of eye strain a specialty.

Township Elections.

GRAYLING.

Monday was ushered in with clouds and rain which continued most of the day, reducing the usual vote considerably, but little interest being manifested. The total vote polled was 244, and the entire republican ticket was elected, as follows:

Supervisor, James J. Collen; majority, 17.

Clerk, P. E. Johnson, 33.

Treasurer, P. Aebli, 50.

School Inspectors, M. Simpson and Lee Winslow, 36.

Highway Commissioner, Chas. Robinson, 50.

Justices, John Niederer, 4; George Mahon, 36; R. D. Connine, 36.

Member of Board of Review, Fred Nairn, 19.

Constables, L. J. Kraus, Wm. Woodfield, S. Hanson and Chas. Clark, av. majority, 60.

BEAVER CREEK.

The Citizens' Ticket headed by C. Streitmatter, was elected. It is politically mixed. We have received no detailed report.

FREDERIC.

There was but one ticket in the field, with Charles Craven for Supervisor, for which office slips were used for Mr. Batterson in opposition, who only lacked 21 votes for his election. He is happy over the result. The Republicans claim that the Democrats dominated the Republican caucus, so that the ticket is mixed politically.

MAPLE FOREST.

The election passed off quietly and their having two precincts added to the number of votes cast. The votes for Supervisor, between Forbush and Buck, were a tie, and chance gave the office to Buck.

SOUTH BRANCH.

We have not been furnished with figures from their town, but learn that the entire Republican ticket was elected, with Ira H. Richardson Supervisor.

Last Hope Vanished.

When leading physicians said that W. M. Smithart, of Peking, Ia., had incurable consumption, his last hope vanished, but Dr. King's new discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Cold kept him out of his grave. He says: "This great specific completely cured me, and saved my life. Since then I have used it for over ten years, and consider it a marvelous throat and lung cure." Strictly scientific cure for coughs, sore throats or colds; sure preventive of pneumonia. Guaranteed. 50c and \$1.00 bottles at Fournier's drug store. Trial bottle free.

Frederic Items.

H. O. Wills held a series of meetings to good audiences in the Opera House, during the past ten days.

W. Coomer is on the sick list. Operator Gilbreth, of Cheboygan, is his relief at the station.

Miss Lottie Ingles, of the Pineconing school, spent her vacation at the home of her mother.

Last Wednesday evening about 8 o'clock, a lamp exploded at the Commercial Hotel, causing some fire, and a good deal of excitement. Some pocket-books were looted.

F. W. Edsall will soon depart for Groveton, Texas, where his son, J. C. is located. All are sorry to lose F. W. and his estimable wife.

Dr. Griffin, of the county seat, has some patients here.

F. Trudaw now occupies the Dilleys house.

Mrs. Theodore Jewison returned from the hospital, much improved in health.

A MATTER OF HEALTH



ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure HAS NO SUBSTITUTE

The Grayling Market Garden.

John H. Cook, Prop'r.

Will be ready for business this spring. Your orders respectfully solicited.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN. The Probate Court for the County of Crawford.

At a session of said court, held at the Probate office, in the village of Grayling, in said county, on the 21st day of March A. D. 1905.

Present: Hon. Wellington Batterson, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Harvey Anderson, a minor.

Rasmus Hanson, guardian of said minor, having filed in said court his final account as guardian of said minor, and his petition praying for the allowance thereof.

It is ordered, that Saturday the 8th day of April A. D. 1905, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate office be and is hereby appointed, for examining and allowing said account.

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three consecutive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Crawford Avalanche, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

WELLINGTON BATTFERSON, mar23-3w Judge of Probate.

Millionaires Poor Stomach.

The worn-out stomach of the overfed millionaire is often paraded in the public prints as a horrible example of the evils attendant on the possession of great wealth. But millionaires are not the only ones who are afflicted with bad stomachs. The proportion is far greater among the toilers. Dyspepsia and indigestion are rampant among these people, and they suffer far worse tortures than the millionaire, unless they avail themselves of a standard medicine like Green's August Flower, which has been a favorite household remedy for all stomach troubles for over thirty-five years. August Flower rouses the torpid liver, thus creating appetite and insuring perfect digestion. It tones and vitalizes the entire system, and makes life worth living, no matter what your station. Trial bottles 55c, regular size, 75c. L. Fournier.

A Grand Opportunity.

STUDY LAW AT HOME. Any person intending to take up the study of law, will find it to their advantage to communicate with

GEO. MAHON, mar30tf Goupil Bldg., Grayling, Mich.

Cheated Death.

Kidney trouble often ends fatally, but by choosing the right medicine, E. H. Wolfe, of Dear Grove, Iowa, cheated death. He says: "Two years ago I had kidney trouble which caused me great pain, suffering and anxiety, but I took Electric Bitters, which effected a complete cure. I have also found them of great benefit in general debility and nerve trouble, and keep them constantly on hand, since, as I find they have no equal." L. Fournier, druggist, guarantees them at 50c per bottle.

To the Sunny West

The Great Michigan Central Route WITH

Its Magnificent Scenery, Grand Connecting Lines and Elegant Equipment, will sell special one-way Colonist Tickets from now until May 15, as follows:

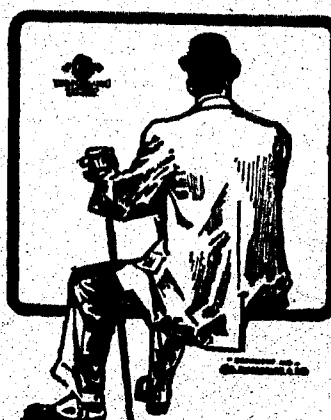
From Chicago or from Mackinaw City, for \$33.00 to California points and the Great West and Northwest.

Stop-over tickets can be obtained. For particulars call on any ticket agent.

The M. C. R. R. will give rates for the May Musical Festival, Saginaw, Mich., May 22-23, 1905, one fare plus twenty-five cents for the round trip. Date of sale, May 22 and 23; return, May 24.

L. HERRICK, Agent.

THIS IS THE STORE



For the Biggest Bargains in

Spring Clothing!

Now is the time to buy your Spring Suit or Top Coat.

The stocks we offer, tell their own story. The better judge you are the more deeply you are impressed with their tremendous values. Only reliable qualities are here and quality counts. You may ask why we can sell this fine clothing for so much less than others—because we buy in immense quantities, we pay cash and get big discounts. If we have never sold you, now is a good time to begin.



Grayling Mercantile Co., The People's Store.

Drugs. Patent Medicines.

THE CENTRAL DRUG STORE

N. P. OLSON, Prop'r.

Our Stationery Department

—IS REPLETE WITH—

The Latest Designs, and not at fancy prices.

Don't take our word for these statements, but call and see the goods. Bring us your Family Receipts. Prescription Work a Specialty.

J. A. MORRISON, Manager.

Candy.

Cigars.

Picture Sale!

April 14th and 15th, from 2 p. m. to 6 p. m. each day. Anyone interested or not interested in pictures should attend this sale. We will give 25 per cent discount on any picture bought during these days, and at these hours. Come early while the selection is good.

J. W. Sorenson

Grayling, Michigan.

10c Writing Tablets.

For 5 Cents.

We have just received a very large invoice of ten cent writing tablets, which we bought at a price that enables us to sell them for FIVE CENTS each, giving our patrons the benefit of our purchases. Come and see them.

Fournier's Drug Store,

The Old Reliable.

OYAMA the ORIENTAL NAPOLEON



Field Marshal Marquis Oyama

Field Marshal the Marquis Oyama, chief of the general staff and commander-in-chief of the Japanese army, is one of the few generals of modern times who may claim to rank among the giants of war who have led troops in the field. The English call him the Wellington of Manchuria, which is the highest praise they can bestow upon any commander, but in European capitals, strategists, amazed by the boldness of a campaign now crowned with complete success, style him the Napoleon of the Orient. It is certain that no general, fighting against a worthy enemy, has achieved so unbroken a series of victories, that none has conceived a more stupendous plan of campaign to execute it so successfully; that none has exceeded the gigantic feat of driving from stronghold to stronghold and finally enveloping a force as big as the army of General Kuropatkin.

The Marquis Oyama, who is 62 years old, was educated in France, and served in the Franco-Prussian War as an attaché. Up to the time he made his report on that conflict the Japanese army, which was only in its beginning as a modern force, was being trained on the French model. After his return home this system gave way to that of the Prussian, and this in turn has been greatly improved by Japanese originality and by the adoption of what is best and most useful in the other armies of the world. Later in life Oyama again traveled extensively in Europe, absorbing the ideas of the military systems, and once more in Japan threw himself into recasting the whole military system, winning the appreciation and favor of the Emperor and of Field Marshal the Marquis Yamagata.

To Marquis Oyama among others belongs the glory of creating the Japanese army inside of thirty years. Nor was his genius confined to the Ministry of War, as he stood for a space at the head of the navy, and also as

Minister of Education when the transition of the new world Power was completing.

A queer compound of ugliness, wit, strength and Oriental cunning, the Marquis Oyama has an enormously receptive mind. He is a rapid and deep thinker, and not only attracts, but molds those about him to any set purpose with Napoleonic directness, although with admirable and characteristic Japanese grace. While not a tall man in any sense, he is a shade above the average Japanese in height, with a strong head apparently placed upon immense shoulders without the interposition of a neck. He is a linguist, as are most of the Japanese officers, an advantage not possessed in the same proportion in any other military or naval service in the world. Smallpox has pitted his round, brown face, but his ugliness is relieved by a pair of magnetic black eyes, which twinkle with humor, or squint when their owner is deep in thought.

The first real war experience in which he was an actor came in the civil war in Japan, in which the Satsuma revolt was suppressed, but fame came to him in the Sino-Japanese War, ten years ago. As a strategist and commander he there achieved distinction which has been heightened by his wonderful work in the present Manchurian campaign. He was the captor of Port Arthur—which he took from the Chinese garrison in a morning. Russian cartoonists have ridiculed him for ten years, making little of his victory, the fruits of which Russia and the Powers were to prevent the Japanese from enjoying.

Marquis Oyama has a memory for these things, and his command in the field against Russia was assured before war broke out. For a time he sat at home, advising and directing General Kuropatkin, as became the chief of the general staff under the Japanese system. When the right moment arrived, the Marquis moved into the field, where he has since remained personally directing a campaign unexcelled in brilliancy by any of which history tells.

THIS GERMAN TRAINED JAPANESE

Major Gen. Meckel, a Grizzled Veteran of the Kaiser's Army.

Nobody in the world—not even the most frenzied Japanese patriot—has taken more pride in the success of Japanese arms in Manchuria than Major General Meckel, a grizzled veteran of the German general staff, the organizer of the modern army of Japan. Following the victories of the Yalu, Kinchuan, Nanshan and Liao Yang, in the spring and summer of last year, a cablegram from the Japanese front reached General Meckel's pretty suburban home outside Berlin, reading: "Japan's victories have been won by your pupils." Meckel protests modestly that he had nothing to do with the military upbringing of Kuropatkin, Oku, Nogai and the other Japanese army commanders, but all the younger divisional and brigade leaders studied organization and tactics at his feet, and the brilliant deeds they have done before Port Arthur and on the bloody plains of the Liaotung peninsula were all the result of lessons Meckel taught them.



GEN. MECKEL

General Meckel was detailed by the German headquarters staff to go to Tokyo 17 years ago, when Japan sent to Germany for an expert to take hold of its war academy and reorganize its military establishment. Until that time the Mikado's army had been modeled on French lines, but the island empire reached the tardy conclusion that as German strategy had proved itself so superior to French soldiery in 1870 and 1871, it was high time to abandon the inferior system. Meckel, with a brilliant record in active service in the Danish, Austrian and French campaigns, was suggested as the ideal man to lick the Japanese soldiers into shape. From 1883 to 1888 he was busy at Tokyo undoing the lessons taught for many years previous by French officers. He unfolded the doctrines of Moltke and Roon, to thousands of young officers—the mostly mere subalterns of the lieutenant grade—but who are today leading regiments, brigades, divisions and army corps.

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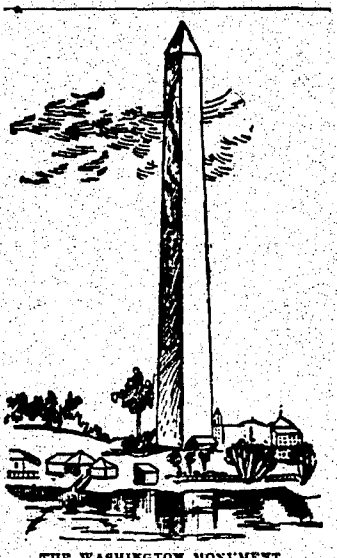
It is thousands of statements like the above that show Dodd's Kidney Pills to be the one cure for Backache or any other symptom of deranged kidneys. For Backache is simply a sign that the Kidneys need help.

Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure Backache. They also cure Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Bladder and Urinary Troubles and Heart Disease. These are more advanced stages of kidney disease. Cure your Backache with Dodd's Kidney Pills and you need never fear them.

Who Owns the Railroads. H. T. Newcomb, of the District of Columbia bar, has compiled statistics showing that 3,717,718 depositors in savings banks of six Eastern States are directly interested in the joint ownership of \$442,334,086 of steam railroad securities, that insurance companies doing business in Massachusetts hold \$845,880,038 of steam railroad stocks and bonds, and 74 educational institutions depend on \$47,408,127 invested in similar securities for a portion of their income. Other educational institutions own enough railroad securities to bring such holdings up to more than a billion and a half dollars, about one-sixth of the entire capital invested in railroad property. These investments represent the savings of the masses, there being twenty million holders of life insurance policies in the country, as many more of the insurance policies, and an even greater number of depositors in banking and trust institutions, where investments are largely in railroad securities.

Great Shaft the Loftiest Artificial Structure in the World. Every four years thousands upon thousands of the inauguration visitors to Washington take occasion to view for the first time that stupendous piece of masonry—the Washington monument. This is the loftiest artificial structure in the world and is a national memorial to the Father of his Country. Although Congress as early as 1790 approved the plan for its construction it was not until 1833 that the raising of funds was undertaken and the corner stone was laid in 1848, with Masonic rites. By 1856, the shaft had

been carried up 156 feet, when the fund of \$200,000 was exhausted. Years afterward Congress again took up the work and the monument was dedicated in 1885. Its height, including the foundation, is 552 feet. The base is 55 feet 1 1/2 inches square. At a height of 500 feet from the ground the sides of the monument are 35 feet wide. The pyramid terminates in a metallic point, being the largest piece of aluminum ever made. The upper portion is of blue granite; the lower of marble. The total cost is \$1,500,000. Stairways and an elevator lead to the top from which a magnificent view is obtained.



THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT.

Curious Little Relic Given Him by an Alexandria Silversmith. One of the most authentic relics of George Washington that has come to light in recent years has been promised to the National Museum to be added to the collection now there of things connected with the life of the father of his country. This latest and most interesting relic is a small trunk, and, while it is of apparently little intrinsic value, its associations, together with its connection with a story, makes it an exceedingly interesting memento of the immortal Washington. In the days of the revolutionary war the valise was an unknown proposition and travelers were compelled to use either saddlebags or saddle bags or carry with them small trunks, which bore the suggestive name of "hand trunks." The trunk in question is one of these. It is about 2 1/2 feet long and about 1 1/2 in width. It is made of wood, covered with leather, and the edges are protected with heavy scraps of iron. Over the lock is a small piece of heavy leather bearing the inscription, "G. Washington, Virginia."

This trunk was purchased by E. L. Keese, a Washington attorney, some years ago. It has been stored in a local warehouse for years. In the bottom of the trunk was another relic even more interesting than the trunk itself. It was nothing less than a coffin plate, and engraved upon it in the old-fashioned lettering of 1781 was the inscription, "George Washington, born February 22, 1732; died, December 11, 1799; aged 68 years."

It was found upon inquiry that the plate was made in Alexandria, Va., a quaint old town, about seven miles from Washington before the interment on the family estates at Mount Vernon.—Brooklyn Eagle.

A gossip should be careful, or she will go from bad to worse, and finally disgrace herself beyond all redemption by reaching the anonymous letter stage. No, Cordelia, painting the town red isn't one of the cardinal virtues.

A man's name isn't "nude" as long as he has the "dust."

Phil May, the English artist "of most dear memory," had promised to do a colored design for the Christmas number of an illustrated weekly publication. The date fixed for its delivery passed by, and no design had been forthcoming.

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Good Advice.

Sylvia—I'm invited to the Upperton's ball next week, but I really can't decide what to wear. What would you advise? Euphonia—Well, dear, if I had your complexion I'd wear the thickest veil I could find.

Shutting Him Off. "Which way do the stairs run in the defendant's house?" asked the smart lawyer who was doing a cross-examining stunt. "That depends entirely on the point of view," replied the witness. "One way they run up and the other way they run down."

Wealth of Oklahoma.

Oklahoma is composed of 23 counties, with an annual production exceeding \$100,000,000 in value, with 8,661,945 acres of farm lands; with \$90,000,073 worth of taxable property (an increase of \$8,474,001 during the last year); with 3,222.75 miles of railway; with property the assessed valuation of which is \$11,109,097; with 67 flouring mills having a daily capacity of 11,005 barrels; with 280 grain elevators having a capacity of 3,525,000 bushels; with 836 banks carrying deposits aggregating \$18,384,313.84; with school buildings exceeding \$3,000,000 in value; and all this has been accomplished within 15 years.

What Everybody Says.

Jamboree, Ky., April 3rd.—(Special.) "I suffered for years with my back," says Mr. J. M. Coleman, a well known resident of this place. "Then I used Dodd's Kidney Pills and I have not felt a pain since. My little girl complained of her back. She used about one-half box of Dodd's Kidney Pills and she is sound and well."

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By Mother's Food and Drink. Many babies have been launched into life with constitutions weakened by disease taken in with their mother's milk. Mothers cannot be too careful as to the food they use while nursing their babies. The experience of Kansas City mother is a case in point.

"I was a great coffee drinker," from a child, and thought I could not get a meal without it. But I found at last it was doing me harm. For years I had been troubled with dizziness, spots before my eyes and pain in my heart, to which was added, two years ago, a chronic sour stomach. The baby was born 7 months ago, and almost from the beginning, it, too, suffered from sour stomach. She was taking it from me!

In my distress I consulted a friend of more experience than mine, and she told me to quit coffee, that coffee did not make good milk. I have since ascertained that it really dries up the milk. "So I quit coffee, and tried tea and at last cocoa. But they did not agree with me. Then I turned to Postum Coffee with the happiest results. It proved to be the very thing I needed. It not only agreed perfectly with baby and myself, but it increased the flow of my milk. My husband then quit coffee and used Postum, quickly got well of the dyspepsia with which he was troubled. I no longer suffer from the dizziness, blind spells, pain in my heart or sour stomach. Postum has cured them.

"Now we all drink Postum from my husband to my seven months' old baby. It has proved to be the best hot drink we have ever used. We would not give up Postum for the best coffee we ever drank." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.



Jess—Did you see the ring Jack gave May? Bess—Yes, two years ago. Briggs—Did Wimpston marry a girl with a million? Griggs—No, he married a million with a girl.

Bill—Did you have your head shingled when you were a lad? Jim—No, not my head.—Yonkers Statesman.

"I have just spent two weeks at a summer resort." "Sorry, old chap, but I can't lend you any money to-day."

Walter—Roast beef or cured ham, sir? "Bring me some beef. The last cured ham I ordered here was only convalescent."

He—I suppose Miss de Millions married that poor young artist because she loved him. She—No; because her dearest friend loved him.

Amateur Sportsman—I say, did I hit anything that time. Gamekeeper—I think not, sir. There wasn't nothing in sight but the birds, sir.—Judge.

The Lawyer—H'm! What makes you think you wish to study to become a lawyer? The Applicant—Well, me folks object to me being a burglar.—Judge.

Man Overboard—Help, help! Stranger—Phuy don't yez swim! "I don't know how." "Begorry, ye've got an ill-giant chance to learn."—New York Weekly.

Her suggestion: He—You know, darling, we cannot live on cheese and kisses. She—Then why not leave the nasty old cheese out?—Lippincott's Magazine.

Firemen rush into a house, in response to an alarm of fire—are met by a small boy. Ralph—Say, if the house burns down, don't save my flannels—because they scratch me.—Life.

Leon—Fred didn't blow his brains out because you lifted him the other night; he came and proposed to me. Maud—Did he? Then he must have got rid of them in some other way!

Mr. Skindint—The paper says skirts are to be worn longer than ever. Mrs. Skindint—Well, you needn't be 'figgerin' on the wearin' mine any longer. I've worn it five years this fall already.

Some one asked Lincoln how long a man's legs should be. He replied he had not given the subject any thought, but should say they should be long enough to reach from his body to the ground.

"You kin help de cause of honesty a heap," said Uncle Eben, "by preachin' it loud, but you kin help it a heap mo' by not danglin' nose chicken under a hungry man's nose."—Washington Star.

"Billings' wife is a most accomplished woman," remarked the man who sneers. "Indeed?" "Yes; she understands five languages and knows how to keep quiet in all of them."—Washington Star.

"Is your friend a good shot?" "Yes," answered the sportsman after some hesitation. "He never hits any game, but then he never hits any of the people in his hunting party, either."—Washington Star.

Medium—I can tell you about a buried treasure. Patron—Please don't! My husband is always tooting that in my ears. Medium—Does he know anything about a buried treasure? Patron—Yes; his first wife.—Tit-Bits.

"You say he has a visionary and impractical nature?" "Yes," answered the girl who is employed in the postoffice; "he is one of those people who write 'Rush' on an envelope instead of putting on a special delivery stamp."—Washington Star.

"The trouble," said the dentist, as he probed away at the aching molar with along, slender instrument, "is evidently due to a dying nerve." "Well," groaned the victim, "it's up to you to treat the dying with a little more respect."—Chicago News.

Young Man—Say, you—or—remember the engagement ring I bought of you yesterday? Jeweler—Yes. What's wrong with it? Young Man—Nothing; but there's something wrong with the girl. Would you mind taking it back and giving me collar buttons for it?

Mrs. Mulgrew—Are ye goin' to send yer boy Tommy back to school this week? Mrs. O'Dooley—No, indeed. Me ambition is to make an alderman of him plavin he grows up, an' if he got too much education he'd be spoiled for the position intirely.—Tit-Bits.

"What are you doing here?" said the woman to the tramp, who had got over the wall just in time to escape the bulldog. "Madam," he said, with dignity, "I did intend to request something to eat, but all I ask now is that, in the interests of humanity, you'll feed that dog."

A demonstration: Jim—Dora's father is an awful fresh-air crank. Dick—How do you know? Jim—He turned me right out of the house into the cold air the other evening, and told me that it would be a good deal better for my health to stay there!—Detroit Free Press.

Mr. Lionel Brough tells a story of Douglas Jerrold which is not too well known. The wit and a friend were discussing a mutual acquaintance notable for his want of cleanliness. "How comes it," asked the friend, "that So-and-So always has such dirty hands?" "I expect," said Jerrold, "it is owing to his habit of running them over his face."

Finnigan Philosophy. Waist they was a man named Dorgan or was it Clancy? Lived close by a friend as moline an' had a fur-cane that wudden't let fairly started innv day until about toards night light when it wuz toime to bank up for the night. Since then O've seen a lot o' people that reminded me of that fur-cane. They splint most of their lives doin' nathin' but to dismountate how big a fool a man can be. An' about th' toime they seemed 't have learned enough 't live they doled, be livins!—Baltimore American.

RISE OF A POOR BOY.

Left a Fortune of Fifty Million Dollars When He Died.

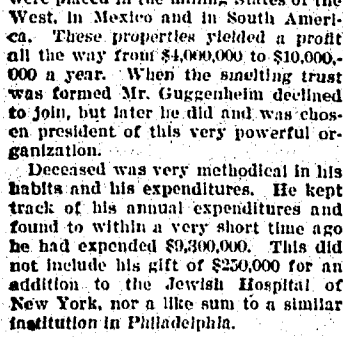
Meyer Guggenheim, of Philadelphia, who died in Palm Beach of pneumonia recently, aged 78, was another example of the possibilities of youth in the United States. He came to our shores a poor boy; he died leaving \$50,000,000 as an inheritance for his children.

Mr. Guggenheim was a Swiss Hebrew, born in 1827. In 1846 with his family, he came to America, settling in Philadelphia, then a city of 100,000 people. Young Guggenheim began business selling shoes polish. He made a little money and then he tried embroidery. A small store was opened; a larger one followed. In the meantime he took hold of mining in Colorado, being one of the first to enter this field. He was very successful. Smelting the ore being very expensive, he had a son learn the business, and then he began buying smelters as fast as his profits would permit. In the meantime he made big profits from selling Swiss embroideries, handling only the most expensive kinds. He sold this business out to continue the erection of smelters, several of which were placed in the mining States of the West, in Mexico and in South America. These properties yielded a profit all the way from \$1,000,000 to \$10,000,000 a year. When the smelting trust was formed Mr. Guggenheim declined to join, but later he did and was chosen president of this very powerful organization.

Deceased was very methodical in his habits and his expenditures. He kept track of his annual expenditures and found to within a very short time ago he had expended \$9,300,000. This did not include his gift of \$250,000 for an addition to the Jewish Hospital of New York, nor a like sum to a similar institution in Philadelphia.

MECHANICAL LEG-PULLER. Well-Known Device of the Surgeon in Fracture Treatment.

Occasionally in the surgical treatment of deformities of the limbs, as in cases of fracture, it is necessary to suspend the limb with a weight attached, in order to keep the extension perfect at all times and to prevent, at the same time, any inadvertent or intentional twisting or turning of the limb due to restlessness or fatigue. In most cases the surgeon is compelled to ex-



MECHANICAL LEG-PULLER.

ercise his ingenuity in devising a home-made rig for the purpose, so that the simple arrangement shown in the illustration, which is portable and can be used repeatedly, will come as a boon to the medical fraternity. A simple frame of finished lumber is set up and attached to the foot of the bedstead. A window frame would be as effective as anything else for the purpose. A pulley bracket is attached to this frame, and provision is made for increasing or decreasing the amount of traction applied to the limb by adding additional weights, the pull being transmitted by a rope to the limb in a conveniently shaped pair of splints.

It is such a pitifully common sight—a man who looks as if the woman he belonged to didn't take good care of him, known songs as "Geh, Mach Dien Fenster Auf" ("Go, Open Your Window," "Kussen Ist Keine Sünd" ("Kissing Is No Sin") and "Jetzt Spielt's Uns an Tanz" ("Now They Play and Dance for Us").

The ingenuity of the celebrated hand remained undiscovered and the day's "takings" aggregated a paltry 48 kreutzers (about 1 shilling 2 pence), which they laughingly divided among themselves. Their previous doubt as to the ability of the public to judge of the value of art unassisted by theatrical effect have now given way to settled conviction. But, nevertheless, it would have been interesting to find out what the day's takings would have amounted to had the quartet openly announced themselves as the leading lights of the Austrian musical world. Doubtless the man in the street, even in Vienna, does not look for talent in the streets.

NOTED ARTISTS SING IN STREETS. Vienna Stage Celebrities Test Public's Judgment of Music.

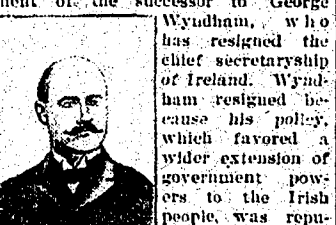
A merry quartet of performers made an interesting experiment in the streets of Vienna, says the New Orleans Times-Democrat, in order to see with their own eyes how the general public would appreciate the highest artistic talent if it were exhibited in the open street, unannounced and unadorned.

Miss Gerda Walde, prima donna of the Vienna stage; Louis Troumann, the popular comedian of the Carl Theater; Edward Kysler, the composer, and Alfred Deutsch-German, the playwright, arrayed in the garb of ordinary street musicians, made a tour through the principal streets of the city. The composer, Kysler, performed the duties of organ-grinder, while the others sang a repertoire which included such well-

IRELAND'S NEW SECRETARY.

Representative of Land System Which Is Abhorrent to Irish.

The Balfour cabinet has not strengthened itself by the appointment of the successor to George Wyndham, who has resigned the chief secretaryship of Ireland. Wyndham resigned because his policy, which favored a wider extension of government powers to the Irish people, was repudiated by two Commons as well as by the cabinet, and naturally his successor was selected because of his opposition to such policy. And that is for what Walter Long, the new secretary, essentially stands. He is one of Ireland's absentee landlords and is resolutely opposed to all concessions to Irish feelings. He is a man of mediocre ability, without one atom of distinction of any kind. For a score of years he has sat in parliament, but never did any thing to raise his name from the dead level of a commonplace party hack. As an absentee landlord, he stands for a system which has been the bane of Ireland; and as an opponent to all concessions to Ireland he has already invited the hostility of the Irish people. Instead of being a strength he is a weakness to the Balfour ministry, which is rapidly tottering to its fall.



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Even in this age of extravagant mechanical contrivances it is doubtful whether any toy has been constructed so unusual and costly as that which Clarence H. Mackay has installed on his estate at Harbor Hill, near Roslyn, L. I. Shooting galleries, in which figures of rabbits, pigs and lions bob up and disappear to test the aim of sportsmen, long have been familiar to visitors to Coney Island and similar resorts. Mr. Mackay has constructed in the wildest part of his big estate an electric railway to furnish him the same sport on a scale and in a manner that is true to nature.

The railway, which runs in an irregular ellipse and is operated by electricity, is a mile long, and winds erratically in and out among the woods and broken ground. The animal is provided in the shape of a life-sized deer, mounted on a small bogie truck.

At a speed which can be regulated at any pace up to 10 or 12 miles an hour the deer is carried through the woods, and as it appears at the different openings out among the trees along the route of the railway Mr. Mackay and his sporting friends get a chance for just such a quick shot as the hun-

ter in the Maine woods has to reply on to fill his bag.

At the end of the run the truck passes over an automatic switch which shuts off the current and the deer comes to a standstill in a sheltered pit, where a marker is posted. He notes the places where the deer has been hit, telephones by means of a special wire laid down for the purpose the results of his aim to the man with the gun and then as soon as he has pasted a piece of canvas or brown paper over the wounds that have been made is ready to start the deer off again to run the gamut of the marksmen a second or a third time.

TRUNK WAS WASHINGTON'S. Curious Little Relic Given Him by an Alexandria Silversmith.

One of the most authentic relics of George Washington that has come to light in recent years has been promised to the National Museum to be added to the collection now there of things connected with the life of the father of his country. This latest and most interesting relic is a small trunk, and, while it is of apparently little intrinsic value, its associations, together with its connection with a story, makes it an exceedingly interesting memento of the immortal Washington. In the days of the revolutionary war the valise was an unknown proposition and travelers were compelled to use either saddlebags or saddle bags or carry with them small trunks, which bore the suggestive name of "hand trunks." The trunk in question is one of these. It is about 2 1/2 feet long and about 1 1/2 in width. It is made of wood, covered with leather, and the edges are protected with heavy scraps of iron. Over the lock is a small piece of heavy leather bearing the inscription, "G. Washington, Virginia."

This trunk was purchased by E. L. Keese, a Washington attorney, some years ago. It has been stored in a local warehouse for years. In the bottom of the trunk was another relic even more interesting than the trunk itself. It was nothing less than a coffin plate, and engraved upon it in the old-fashioned lettering of 1781 was the inscription, "George Washington, born February 22, 1732; died, December 11, 1799; aged 68 years."

It was found upon inquiry that the plate was made in Alexandria, Va., a quaint old town, about seven miles from Washington before the interment on the family estates at Mount Vernon.—Brooklyn Eagle.

A gossip should be careful, or she will go from bad to worse, and finally disgrace herself beyond all redemption by reaching the anonymous letter stage. No, Cordelia, painting the town red isn't one of the cardinal virtues.

A man's name isn't "nude" as long as he has the "dust."

Phil May, the English artist "of most dear memory," had promised to do a colored design for the Christmas number

Rheumatism and Neuralgia

Good and Bad Luck.
Good luck is the gayer of all gay girls;
Long in one place who will not stay;
Back from your brow who strokes the curls,
Kisses you quick and flies away.
But Madame Bad Luck soberly comes
And stays—no fancy has she for
fiddling;
Snatches of true-love songs she hums,
And sits by your bed, and brings
her knitting.

—John Hay.

MRS. DODD'S PERPLEXITY

The hall clock struck six at the Torbolton Home of Indigent Females, and Mrs. Serena Dodd opened her eyes. "I guess I'll get right up," she thought. "Maybe I'll get a chance to lay out some of them stripes before breakfast."

She was a tall, portly woman and moved slowly, so that it took a long time for her to dress; but when that was accomplished, she set about making her bed. As she was putting the finishing touches to this, the rising-bell rang, and the occupant of the other bed in the room stirred sleepily, and spoke in surprise:

"Why, Mrs. Dodd, aren't you up early?" and as her eyes fell on the other's completed task, "My! The matron won't like your not airing your bed longer."

Mrs. Dodd snuffed. "She won't ever know it if you don't tell her, Samantha Wells."

"Oh, I shan't tell her," was the hasty reply.

"Well, I don't suppose you will. I wanted to begin sewing my Afghan." Knitting was Mrs. Dodd's delight. Therefore, when she had been commissioned by Mrs. Waldrone of the board of managers to make an Afghan, she was jubilant.

"Now don't send me any of those fady colors," she begged.

"No, indeed," answered Mrs. Waldrone, and the gaily tinted wools that were sent showed that she shrewdly guessed the old woman's preferences.

After the morning meal Mrs. Dodd and Mrs. Wells returned to their rooms. Mrs. Dodd sank into a chair, panting.

Mrs. Wells eyed her disapprovingly.

"You're gaining flesh," she said. "You eat too much."

"I s'pose I do," acknowledged Mrs. Dodd. "Things taste awful good, but I do feel terrible logy today, somehow."

On recovering her breath, she took the bright-colored rolls of knitting from the bureau, and spread them out on the white counterpane. It was a work of time to arrange the colors in harmonizing rows, and then all the inmates of the Home were invited in to give an opinion before Mrs. Dodd could begin her sewing.

Taken all in all, it was a trying day, and when the clock struck nine that evening, both old women were glad to go to bed.

Mrs. Wells, being a nimble little body, was soon in bed, while her roommate still moved ponderously about. She took off her cap and laid it on the bureau, and unpinning her breastpin, thrust it into her cushion.

Removing the counterpane, she folded it and placed it on a chair, turned down blankets and sheet, and reached under her pillow for her night-dress. It was not there. She lifted the pillow and felt vaguely over the surface beneath it, but in vain.

"Where's my nightgown?" she cried, sharply.

"I don't know," answered Mrs. Wells. "Isn't it under your pillow?"

"No, and if you've taken it for a joke," frantically continued Mrs. Dodd.

"Of course I haven't. I guess you made it up in your bed this morning."

"Oh, so I might," Mrs. Dodd striped down clothes from her couch, but the missing article did not appear.

"Look under the mattress," suggested Mrs. Wells. "Don't you remember the day you put your petticoat under the mattress?"

"I didn't turn it. I was in such a hurry," confessed the searcher.

Mrs. Dodd began upheaving up the clothes, but Mrs. Wells sprang out of bed, saying, "Let me take one side. It doesn't seem, Serena, as if you got ahead much making this up 'fore breakfast."

The rules of the house were "Lights out and inmates in bed at nine thirty." It was now ten minutes later, and Miss Timpkins, the matron, stood at the door.

"What's the matter?" she asked.

Mrs. Dodd did not speak, but Mrs. Wells, who had jumped into bed, said, "She's lost her nightgown."

"Nonsense!" responded Miss Timpkins. "You can't lose your nightgown in a little room like this." She picked up the pillow, looked under it and into it, and with vigorous hand striped the bed, saying, "You've made it up in the bed."

Mrs. Dodd opened her mouth to speak, but Mrs. Wells snatched her head warily.

"You've turned it under your mattress, just as you did your petticoat last month," pursued the matron, briskly throwing over the mattress.

"I—" began Mrs. Dodd; but a look from her roommate kept her silent.

"It isn't around your bed," announced the energetic matron, and she gazed upward, as if expecting to see it on the ceiling.

"You haven't got it on, have you, Mrs. Wells?" she continued. "Probably, with an accent of Felle, 'you've got Mrs. Dodd's on, and yours is under your pillow.'"

Mrs. Wells choked with indignation. "Me!" she exclaimed. "I takes four yards to make me a nightgown, and it takes ten for Serena Dodd. Look!"

She once more jumped from the bed, and held her night-dress out as a little girl does her frock at dancing-school. "Don't you want to pull my head to pieces?" she questioned, scornfully.

"Why, yes," said Miss Timpkins, "that's a good idea," and she promptly

acted upon it, while Mrs. Wells stared wrathfully.

"I didn't dare to tell her I made my bed before you were up," whispered Mrs. Dodd to her friend. Then she lamented aloud, "It was one of my two new ones; my niece Lyddy over to Hott sent it me for Christmas. They was trimmed with larchon, the first ones I ever had trimmed with larchon!" she wailed.

"What's going on?" called Miss Sally Sloane, hurrying from her quarters across the hall.

"She's lost her nightgown," replied Miss Timpkins.

"Was it the new one your niece gave you?"

"Yes it was!" sobbed the old woman.

"Come," interposed the matron, "get your clean one. We'll find the other one tomorrow."

"But I don't want to," remonstrated Mrs. Dodd. "I always wear my nightgowns wrek and week about, and if I get on a clean one now, it will mix me all up so I shan't know which from tober."

"Well, what will you do?" was the crisp inquiry.

Mrs. Dodd wailed afresh, but Miss Sloane good-naturedly said, "I'll lend her one of my nice print bedgowns," and waddled away.

"He's the only one in the house who's got one big enough," said Miss Timpkins. "Now you must get right into bed, or I'll have you sick on my hands. You undo your waist, and I'll take off your shoes and stockings."

The feeble old fingers fumbled awkwardly at the hooks. "I never wore a print nightgown in my life," she rebelled, weakly.

"There's a first time to everything," commented the other, as she straightened up to unfasten the bodice. "My, but you're getting fat! You'll have to have a new waist before long."

Mrs. Dodd brightened up. "It's all in the contract," she declared, and lodged suitably clothed," she quoted.

The matron threw back Mrs. Dodd's waist, and pulled it off her fat arms; then she stared a moment, unfastened the old woman's skirt, and dropped it to the floor. "Get right into bed!" she ordered.

Mrs. Dodd plucked confusedly at her throat and wrists, and crept between the sheets without uttering a word. Miss Timpkins gathered up the old lady's apparel and laid it across a chair, and raising her voice, said, "Never mind the gown, Miss Sloane. Mrs. Dodd won't need it to-night. Then she turned out the light and left the room."

As the door closed, Mrs. Wells rose up in bed noiselessly, and in tones of rapturous comprehension exclaimed, "O Serena Dodd, you've had your nightgown on all day!"—Youth's Companion.

FUNNY STOCK.

Some of the Freaks on Pennsylvania's Wild Animal Farm.

Come good crops or bad, the wild animal farm does a thriving business. Its cosmopolitan population, gathered from Asia, Africa, India, from every clime, do not take kindly to farm work. The camels refuse to plow; no amount of urging will induce the zebras to do the work of horses; nor will the yaks or the sacred cows do the work of ordinary oxen. Actually the farm is a great animal boarding house, with "boarders" from all over the world. The farm, which comprises some 300 acres, is located near Allentown, Pennsylvania. Its population last year numbered more than 200 head of different kinds of stock and comprised a large and fairly complete menagerie.

During the summer months the entire population of the wild-animal farm travel about the country in the vans of the "Greatest Show on Earth." Early each fall the animals return to their quiet Pennsylvania farm to enjoy a well-earned vacation. It is a great day for the countryside, for miles in all directions, when the circus comes to the country. The great herds of camels, dromedaries, yaks, buffalo, llamas, and the rest, are shipped to the nearest railroad point and paraded across country to their winter quarters. The caravan makes a very pretty picture as it moves slowly along, up hill and down dale, over the quiet country roads.

The winter residents of the wild-animal farm are known in the circus as the "led stock." In the cross-country march to the farm it might more correctly be called the "pulled, pushed, or hauled stock." The journey is usually very exciting. In the various parades of the Barnum and Bailey circus throughout the country, these same animals will remain perfectly passive in the streets of great cities, no matter how loudly the band may play, the callopo whistle, or the small boys shout. But, strange to say, a quiet country lane affects them very differently, and they will balk as only a camel can, shy at the most innocent bush of tree, crash through high fences or hurdle them, and go flying over the surrounding farms to the consternation of the farmers. The caravan starts on its journey promptly at sunrise, and it is usually late in the day before the farm is reached and the last unruly runaway rounded up and safely stabled.—From Francis Arnold Collins' "A Wild Animal Farm" in St. Nicholas.

OTHER NOTIONS OF DR. OSLER.

He Recommends a Tax on Bachelors and an Export Duty on Canadian Girls.

Dr. William Osler, according to the Canadian Practitioner, addressed the Canadian club of Toronto on Dec. 29. The reception to Dr. Osler by the four hundred members who were present was most enthusiastic.

Prof. Osler, who was introduced as one who had become the first physician within the British empire, was received with loud cheers. He addressed his hearers as fellow countrymen, and said it always gave him great satisfaction to return to his old town, where he had received his early education, and where he had so many friends. Taking up the serious part of his subject, Dr. Osler said as Canadians they had three relations to

consider—the country to the south, the motherland, and their own Canada. Fortunately or unfortunately, the relation to the south was one of the most powerful on earth. A Briton should be proud of it, for no other nation, ancient or modern, ever had such a child.

A very serious and important influence was that of gravitation, the attraction of the larger body upon the smaller, which caused an incessant dribbling over the border of their young men. A million Canadians were in the States, many in prominent positions, particularly in medicine and theology. There they had been successful by reason of two special qualities, industry and thoroughness, the only qualities worth anything in the make-up of a young man. If it were only in the matter of draining away the young men, it would make no difference, as plenty were left to run the country. But a more serious loss was that of the young women. He had a patient once, a neurotic young man of thirty or so whose heart was not settled. Dr. Osler asked him why he did not get married. Because all the girls I wanted have gone to the States," was the reply. Of 551 women engaged in nursing in six of the great eastern hospitals, 198 were Canadians, an enormous proportion, almost one-third.

"Something should be done," said Dr. Osler, "to stop the loss of the mothers of the country." He suggested two ways. Introduce a tax on bachelors. At 25 or 26 the man who had not a family to support ought to be helping the other fellow, and such a tax would be a reasonable and rational political measure. The other way was an export tax of \$100 on every girl who left Canada.

"She's worth more," the doctor remarked, while the club hilariously assented. She was worth \$1,000 to the country, and it would pay to give her family that to keep her at home.

—New York Medical Journal.

THE LARGEST GEYSER.

New Zealand Has One That Which There is No Greater Known.

One of the marvels of the earth is the gigantic geyser located at Rotomahana, New Zealand, and known as "Waimangu." Waimangu made its appearance about a couple of years ago. It is situated along the line of that great volcanic rent of fissure covered by the fearful eruption of Mt. Tarawera in 1886, and is a short distance from the site of the one-time famous pink and white terraces of Rotomahana, whose beauties were completely swept out of existence by that awful upheaval.

The crater out of which Waimangu issues is fully half an acre in extent, and of enormous depth. When in eruption the whole of this gigantic funnel is filled with a huge column of black, boiling mud and stones that shoot in the air to a height of nearly a thousand feet, while the cloud of steam which accompanies it rises in calm weather several thousand feet. The displays of this colossal geyser occur with great suddenness, and frequently the venturesome visitor has to flee to a place of safety. To see it in eruption is the sight of a lifetime. The awful force manifested by the ejection of the vast body of water and stones, the terrific roar of steam and hurrying rocks add to the weird grandeur of the phenomena. No one can look on Waimangu without being awed by its force and subtlety.

Waimangu is really located in the centre of the marvelous hot lakes and thermal springs region. Rotomahana district, the tourist or sightseer being conveyed thither in a few hours by train from Auckland, the former capital of New Zealand and the principal port of the colony.

So much has been said and written about the hot lakes and thermal wonders that it would be almost waste of time and ink to describe them lengthily. Pools and springs of every degree of heat are to be found. Some are boiling caldrons, others are sputtering pits of mud and sulphur, sending up clouds of steam and sulphurous fumes, while others again are of the clearest green or deepest, pure blue, beautiful beyond comparison. The curative powers of these hot springs are becoming widely recognized, for they act like a charm of skin disease, rheumatism, gout and dyspepsia. Thousands of invalids come from far and near, and thousands of tourists come to this district which teems with natural wonders. The enchantment of this curious region is also added to by the fact that it is the home of the Maori, and is fraught with the legends and traditions of that noble race.—Scientific American.

A New Line of Graft.

"A new graft game was worked on me the other day," said a Broad street broker who advertised for an office boy. "After the place was filled applicants still came in, among them a seely looking lad who told me he had come all the way from Yonkers in hope of getting the job. He asked for a quarter to pay his way back. He got it. In a few minutes another boy came in and asked for his return fare to Englewood, N. J. The next boy was modest—a dime for a cup of coffee and an elevated road ticket to the Bronx would do for him."

"When a lad asked for a dime to get back to Jersey City I gave it to him and sent one of the clerks to follow him. The boy went around the corner into the New street entrance of an office building, where he was greeted with a whoop by a dozen or more lads, two of whom my clerk recognized as applicants who had called for the job and 'touched' me for expenses. The others were waiting their turn to work me as a comon. The boys recognized my clerk, too, and bolted through the entrance into Broadway."—New York Press.

Do not make the drawing room appear like a bric-a-brac shop. Have a fair showing of ornaments, but have them all rare and beautiful, and spread out that they may be appreciated by the observer.

Single eyeglasses are prohibited in the German army.

WOMEN AND FASHION

The Dressmaker's Soliloquy.
There, now her dress is finished; take it and fold it so:
Fluffy with lace and ribbons; she's in a hurry, you know.

Yes, it's a pretty garment—pretty as I have made—
It has a day of backache sewed in the narrow braid:

Buttons—I stretched some eyesight into the dress with them,
And there's a night of headache bound in the heavy hem.

She was in such a hurry—once she was here to sew—
Why I could work no faster; that time she scolded me:

Said in a gracious manner that she believed I lied—
Not in those words exactly—that was the night I cried.

See this embroidered flower worked in the bodice here?
That is some extra trimming hiding a dried-out tear.

Carefully fold and wrap it—Isn't it pretty, though?
Looks so complete and perfect, no one would ever know

How it could hold a headache, how it could represent
Wrists that are worn and weary, back that is strained and bent:

No one would guess that flower—she called it "simply dear!"—
No one would guess that flower covered a tired-out tear.

Maybe you'll see her in it. But you could never guess
That it was head and heartache made it a pretty dress.

Maybe it makes it better, truer in stitch and seam,
When you're in such a hurry you haven't time to dream.

Look at the bodice, will you? Notice how it appears,
There where I worked the flowers where it was stained with tears.

Skirt of Storm Serge.

Underwear is as nearly all lace as it can be made.

Checked Panama makes some good looking trousers.

There are taffetas for little more than half a dollar a yard.

Most of the spring jackets are bloused over high girdles.

Colored stones are set in gold on a ground of diamond dust.

Yoke embellishments to waists are of every variety and shape.

Betsy Bonnet hats of white horse-hair are new for children.

The accordion plaited blouse may be relied upon as an assured fact.

Embroidered valencienes are among the novelties on the lace counter.

Buff, corn color and light orange tones enter largely into the silks.

For morning frocks there are pretty girdles and stocks of plaid ribbon.

Brussels net with hem of crepe holds first place in mourning veils.

All the soft, sheer fabrics are used for evening gowns for young girls.

A great deal of white is noticeable in the trimming of the spring costumes.

Health and Beauty Hints.
Never put anything in the ear for the relief of toothache.

Never scratch the ears with anything but the fingers if they itch. Do not use the head of a pin, hairpin, pencil tips or anything of that nature.

For tender eyes make an infusion of one handful of cornflowers in a pint of hot water. Let it stand one hour. Strain and use either tepid or cold.

Never let the feet become cold and damp or sit with the back toward a window, as these things tend to aggravate any existing hardness of hearing.

For nervousness try celery tea, which may be made by steeping the tops, roots or even the seed or by draining the water from cooked celery.

The girl with the sorrow complexion will do well to eat oranges. Not one orange alone at breakfast, but four or five each day. This works wonders.

Cheerfulness.
"If you would increase your happiness and prolong your life, forget your neighbor's faults. Forget the temptations. Forget the fault-finding, and give little thought to the cause which provoked it. Forget the peculiarities of your friends and only remember the good points which make you fond of them. Forget all personal quarrels or histories you may have heard by accident, and which, if repeated, would seem a thousand times worse than they are. Blot out, as far as possible, all the disagreeables of life; they will come, but they will only grow larger when you remember them, and the constant thought of the acts of meanness, or, worse still, malice, would only tend to make you more familiar with them. Obliterate everything disagreeable from yesterday, start out with a clean sheet for to-day and write upon it for sweet memory's sake only those things which are lovely and lovable."

One of the curious social laws of Peru forbids women to attend funerals, and they do not appear at weddings (except as one of the principals), unless they are very intimate friends of the contracting parties.

In France the woman bank clerk has come to stay. The Credit Lyonnais was, a French correspondent points out, the first bank to employ women. There are now in that great institution 1,000 women clerks.

A Japanese statistical pamphlet states that a Japanese may divorce his wife for talking too much. The latest annual figures show that with fewer than 300,000 Japanese marriage reported in the year there were more than 60,000 divorces.

Mother's of Great Men.
The mother of President Loubet has recently died, to the deep grief of her distinguished son. His father was a so-called peasant-proprietor, and his mother kept to the day of her death the costume, the speech and the simple manners of a peasant woman. The president of the French Republic visited her regularly in her little village and it was no uncommon sight to see him helping her in some humble task in her garden or about her cottage.

It has not always proved a happy fate to be the mother of a great man, although Madame Loubet and the mother of the present pope—both plain countrywomen—have had great delight in their sons.

Mrs. Rosetti, mother of a whole family of distinguished children, once

said, "I always had a passion for intellect; now I wish there was a little less intellect in the family, so as to allow for a little more common sense."

The widow of Shelley, discussing with a friend the question of a suitable school for the son of the dead poet, was advised to send him where he would learn to think for himself.

"No, no," God forbid!" exclaimed Mrs. Shelley. "Let me send him where he will learn to think like other people!"

But for genius and ordinary child alike, no mother can do a better service than steadily to teach respect for her wish and devotion to her person. For queen and for peasant there is no nobler office than to be a good mother; and for every child born into the world there is no more precious good fortune than to have a good mother.—Youth's Companion.

Say what you please about them, there will always be a woman to defend them. She is most likely the woman who has been around when some special catastrophe beset a household, and who had opportunity to witness the exceeding imperturbability and calm self-possession of the men of the family under circumstances that sent their female relatives into hysterical highstrides. It is enough to thrill any observing woman with awe and admiration, the way one of these strong creatures conducts herself in moments of critical peril. He either vanishes from sight on more important business or rises grandly to occasion. No tears nor sighs are a part of his make-up. He is born for action.

Where They Reside.
When a girl is first engaged she figures on a ten-room house in the swell part of town. As time goes on the house gradually decreases in size until it is a four-room structure. Then all the fancy trimmings are left off, and next the house is located in a remote part of town. Finally when the wedding comes off it is announced that the couple will reside with the bride's father.

Washing Blankets.
When blankets are to be washed for the first time they should first be soaked over night in cold water and then rinsed. This is to remove the sulphur used in the bleaching. After this they should be soaked until clean in a lukewarm lather made with boiled soap and water and then rinsed well in clear water.

Cost in Kimono Style.

Long coat of Burlington in kimono style, with pointed sleeves, which is embroidered in Byzantine design with fancy braids. Coat and sleeve bordered with velvet and the embroidery flashes the front.

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SERMONS OF THE WEEK

Love Is Strong.—It is hard to believe in Love, or to understand how, being so gentle, it can be so strong.—Rev. Frank Crane, Unitarian, Worcester, Mass.

Charity.—Charity is the rarest of all Christian graces—charity in opinion toward those who differ, charity of hand toward those who suffer.—Rev. A. S. Phelps, Baptist, Los Angeles, Cal.

The Hidden Life.—Our deepest life is hidden from all observation on the part of others. The heart alone knows its own bitterness and its own joy.—Rev. L. M. Clark, Presbyterian, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Literature.—The Bible is a literature, not a book; it is the literature of a great people, and as such it gives us an insight into the beginnings of the religion of a great people.—Rev. W. S. Rainsford, Episcopalian, New York City.

Pessimism.—On the whole, life is not so bad as we were taught to expect it; the fears of pessimism are not realized by healthy men; our young fears were larger than the experienced facts.—Rev. Robert Mackenzie, Presbyterian, New York City.

Childhood.—Destiny hinges on the first 10 golden years. Then the young life is like clay in the hands of the potter—you can write on it what you like and as it hardens your message is indelible.—Rev. N. M. Waters, Congregationalist, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Practical Christianity.—If Christianity can give no help to meet the difficulties of to-day we have small stimulus to give credence to the hope which it holds out for to-morrow. Christianity is nothing if not practical.—Rev. C. R. McNally, Baptist, Brooklyn, N. Y.

The New Eyes.—Get you a pair of Gospel spectacles. Look at men through the eyes of Christ. Sweep the horizon from the observatory of Calvary; and behold the world bathed in the radiance of an eternal hope.—Rev. Howard Duffield, Presbyterian, New York City.

Religion.—There are those who tell us that interest in religion is on the wane. That is a great mistake. Religion is the supreme concern of man's heart. Men are not tired of God. They will hear you gladly if you have something to tell them about God.—Rev. J. E. White, Baptist, Atlanta, Ga.

To-Day.—Live one day at a time. Do not think that you can do all that you are ever going to do, nor achieve all that you are ever going to achieve in a single day or a single year; but do today the best you can and this will give you courage and strength for to-morrow.—Rev. C. C. Pierce, Baptist, Los Angeles, Cal.

Men and Yachts.—The world needs men, well balanced men, men with solid goodness in the keel and with lofty aspirations spread toward the skies—men who know how to cast off every weight that hinders but who are equally ready to use every wind that blows.—Rev. W. B. Pickard, Methodist, Cleveland, O.

Good Angels.—We are too ready to label men liars and sinners. Tennyson says: "There is an angel and a devil in every man. Is it not just as hard to find the good angel in some who make loud professions as it is to find him in some who make no professions?"—Rev. James Thompson, Methodist, Chicago, Ill.

Divine Character.—It is not mere knowledge that saves a man, but character, and character modeled after the great pattern, Jesus Christ; and character which He, by His spirit and by the new birth from above, will enable a man to build; and a character that is fashioned by doing the will of God.—Rev. W. P. George, Methodist, Denver, Col.

A New Church.—Each age has furnished a new church, but this century had not. It had not solved the question which confronts it. We must reach the people. A church is not a church, if its congregation only goes to hear a few prayers and listen to a sermon which they have heard time and time again.—Rev. G. W. Anderson, Methodist, Troy, N. Y.

The Issues of Life.—What we need is not length of life, but depth of life; it is not duration but the taking of the soul out of time, as all high action of the mind does; it is not mortality, but eternity. What is true in the thought of preparation for eternity is that the issues of life are tremendous and important.—Rev. B. F. Mills, Independent, Los Angeles, Cal.

Belief.—The gift of love is offered to us on the easiest possible terms. Jesus Christ is the channel through which this gift of love reaches us. Belief is its reception. Belief is more than intellectual assent. The word carries the thought of trust, reliance, dependence. It is the belief that God is able and willing to do all He offers, and the trusting Him to do it.—Rev. W. N. Rankin, Presbyterian, Denver, Col.

Seeking God.—We must do our duty and God will do the rest. When God calls a man, gives him a message, and commands him to forward, march, no power on earth can hinder his onward march. God wants a deliverer; we need a deliverer. We must be faithful to the charge God has given us. We must go back to the old camping ground. We must seek the God of our fathers, trust God for His love and saving grace.—Rev. S. P. Tice, Methodist, New York City.

The Technical Mind.
"What do you believe is the ultimate solution of this 'good roads' movement?" asked the farmer.

"One part water, eight parts cement, three parts sand and the balance in broken stone," replied the engineer, absently.

"Say, pard, I asked you for an opinion; not an analysis."—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

When a woman's name appears as Mae, it is an indication that she has lots of time and no children.